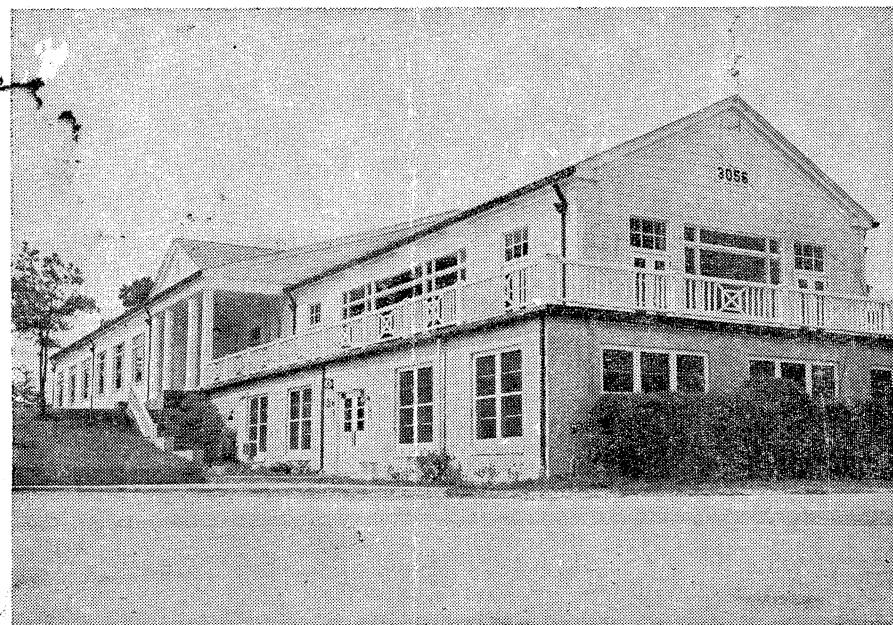


# *An Amphibious Anthology Of Rare Hymns and Chorals*



PRINTED FOR ALL YE SINNERS ATTENDING

**“CHOIR PRACTICE”**

AT THE

**Commissioned Officers' Mess (Open)**

**U. S. Naval Amphibious Base**

**LITTLE CREEK, VA.**

**CLYDE MOSER, Pianist**

# *Forward*



For many months now the C. O. M. (open) here at Little Creek has played host to some of the greatest, some mediocre, and some of the worst voices the world has known. It all started way back when Clyde Moser (no relation to Management) was engaged to play in the Patio Bar one night a week. Together with some old candle stubs stuck in bottles, checkered tablecloths, and a few lusty voices Barroom Ballads were born. It soon became a Thursday night "must" for many in the Tidewater area. Clyde's

versatility was making everyone sound good. It wasn't until Bob Kuhn took over as "chief song-plugger" that the rafters really began to ring. His weekly song sheets of old time favorites not only made experts out of novices but were in demand for "carry-aways" as well. This is his unabridged complete works. We are indebted to both Clyde and Bob for their contribution to our present CHOIR PRACTICE held Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday nights. DON'T MISS IT.

*George J. Moser*

Manager





## BEER BARREL POLKA

There's a garden, what a garden  
Only happy faces bloom there  
And there's never any room there  
For a worry or a gloom there  
Oh there's music and there's dancing  
And a lot of sweet romancing  
When they play a polka they all begin  
to swing

Every time they hear that oompapa  
Everybody feels so tra-la-la  
They want to throw their cares away  
They all go lah-de-la-de-ay  
Then they hear a rumble on the floor  
It's the big surprise they're waiting for  
And all the couples form a ring  
For miles around you'll hear them sing  
Roll out the barrel  
We'll have a barrel of fun  
Roll out the barrel  
We've got the blues on the run  
Zing! Boom! Tararrel  
Ring out a song of good cheer  
Now's the time to roll the barrel  
For the gang's all here!

## I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW

I wonder who's kissing her now  
I wonder who's teaching her how  
I wonder who's looking into her eyes  
Breathing sighs, telling lies  
I wonder who's buying the wine  
For the lips that I used to call mine  
I wonder if she ever tells him of me  
I wonder who's kissing her now.

## LET HER SLEEP UNDER THE BAR

T'was a cold winter evening  
The guests were all leaving  
O'Leary was closing the bar  
When he turned 'round and said  
To the lady in red—Get out!

You can't sleep where you are  
She wept a sad tear  
In her bucket of beer  
As she thought of the cold night ahead  
When a gentleman dapper stepped out  
of the phone booth  
And these are the words that he said:  
Her mother never told her  
The things a young girl should know  
About the ways of Navy men  
And how they come and go  
Though age has taken her beauty  
And sin has left its deep scar  
Just think of your mother and sisters  
boys  
And let her sleep under the bar.

## TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town, in the  
town  
And there my true love sits him down,  
sits him down  
And drinks his wine as merry as can be  
And never never thinks of me.  
Fare thee well, for I must leave thee  
Do not let this parting grieve thee  
For the time has come for you and me  
to say goodbye  
Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, yes  
adieu  
I can no longer stay with you, stay with  
you  
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow  
tree  
And may the world go well with Thee.

## BACHELOR'S SONG

Drink to the girl that I never did find  
Drink to the roads that I roam  
Drink to the dreams that will never be  
mine  
While I go drifting along.

**If Your Vocal Chords Are Not Too Friskey—Go To The Bar You Need Whiskey!**

I'm just a poor bachelor whose never  
been wed  
But please don't feel sorry for me  
I'm always complaining it's so cold in  
bed  
With nobody in there but me.

(Chorus)

Nobody's tenderly holding my hand  
Nobody cares if I'm blue  
I get my supper right out of a can  
What else can a poor bachelor do.

(Chorus)

### **HEART OF MY HEART**

Heart of my heart, how I love that  
melody  
Heart of my heart, bring back fond  
memories  
When we were kids on the corner of the  
square  
We were rough and ready guys  
But oh how we could harmonize,—to  
Heart of my heart, how friends were  
dearer then  
Too bad we had to part  
I know a tear would glisten  
If once more I could listen  
To that gang that sang, heart of my  
heart.

### **FRIVILOUS SAL**

They call her frivilous Sal  
A peculiar sort of a gal  
With a heart that is mellow  
An all 'round good fellow  
Was my old pal  
Your troubles, sorrows and care  
She is always willing to share  
A wild sort of devil  
But dead on the level  
Was my gal Sal.

### **LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY**

With some one like you  
A pal good and true  
I'd like to leave it all behind and go  
and find  
Some place that's known to God alone  
Just a spot to call our own  
We'll find perfect peace  
Where joys never cease  
Out there beneath a kindly sky  
We'll build a sweet little nest  
Out there in the west  
And let the rest of the world go by.

### **MARCHING ALONG TOGETHER**

Marching along together  
Sharing every smile and tear  
Marching along together  
Whistling till the skies are clear  
Swinging along the highway  
Over a road that's wide  
Without a bugle, without a drum  
We mean to chase the jinx, oh,  
Rum, Ti-did-dle-di, here we come  
We're happy Amphib ginks, oh,  
Marching along together  
Life is wonderful side by side.

### **LADY OF SPAIN**

Lady of Spain I adore you  
Right from the night I first saw you  
My heart has been yearning for you  
What else could any heart do  
Lady of Spain I'm appealing  
Why should my lips be concealing  
All that my eyes are revealing  
Lady of Spain I love you.

### **K-K-K-KATY**

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy  
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore  
When the m-m-m-moon shines  
Over the cow-shed  
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.

*If your Voice Has No Cheer, Drink Another Glass Of Beer!*

## I LOVE YOU TRULY

I love you truly, truly dear  
Life with its sorrows  
Life with its tears  
Fades into dreams  
When I feel you are near  
For I love you truly, truly dear.

Kind of think that there will  
'Cause she's done something to me  
And my heart won't keep still  
Give me one dozen roses  
Put my heart in beside them  
And send them to the one I love.

## SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI

The girl of my dreams is the sweetest  
girl  
Of all the girls I know  
Each sweet coed like a rainbow trail  
Fades in the after glow  
The blue of her eyes and the gold of  
her hair  
Are a blend of the western sky  
And the moonlight beams  
On the girl of my dreams  
She's the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi.

## PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE

Don't throw bouquets at me  
Don't please my folks too much  
Don't laugh at my jokes too much  
People will say we're in love  
Don't sigh and gaze at me  
Your sighs are so like mine  
Your eyes mustn't glow like mine  
People will say we're in love  
Don't start collecting things  
Give me my rose and my glove  
Sweetheart they're suspecting things  
People will say we're in love

## LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you  
Let me hear you whisper  
That you love me too  
Keep the love light glowing  
In your eyes so true  
Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you.

## NOW THAT I'M SINGLE AGAIN

My wife had the fever oh then, oh then  
My wife had the fever oh then  
My wife had the fever  
She looked like a beaver  
I'll never get married again.

My wife she died oh then, oh then  
My wife she died oh then  
My wife she died  
I laughed till I cried  
I'll never get married again.

I bought her a casket oh then, oh then  
I bought her a casket oh then  
I bought her a casket  
It looked like a basket  
I'll never get married again.

I went to her funeral oh then, oh then  
I went to her funeral oh then

ONE DOZEN ROSES  
Give me one dozen roses  
Put my heart in beside them  
And send them to the one I love.  
She'll be glad to receive them  
And I know she'll believe them  
That's something we've been talking  
of  
There may be orange blossoms later

*Notice From The Management—Please Don't Spill Beer On The Piano Player,  
His Suit Isn't Sanforized*

I went to her funeral  
I sang yankee doodle  
I'll never get married again.

I married another oh then, oh then  
I married another oh then  
I married another  
The devil's grandmother  
I'll never get married again.

She knocked me down the cellar oh  
then, oh then

She knocked me down the cellar oh  
then

She knocked me down the cellar

I lit on my smeller

I'll never get married again.

She binged me she banged me oh then,  
oh then

She binged me she banged me oh then

She binged me she banged me

She swore she would hang me

I'll never get married again.

She went for the rope oh then, oh then

She went for the rope oh then

She went for the rope

I thought I would choke

I'll never get married again.

The rope did break oh then, oh then

The rope did break oh then

The rope did break

I made my escape

I'll never get married again.

And now that I'm single again, again

And now that I'm single again

And now that I'm single

My pockets all jingle

I'll never get married again.

## IF I LOVED YOU

If I loved you  
Time and again I would try to say  
All I'd want you to know  
If I loved you  
Words wouldn't come in an easy way  
'Round in circles I'd go  
Longing to tell you but afraid and shy  
I'd let my golden chances pass me by  
Soon you'd leave me  
Off you would go in the mist of day  
Never, never to know  
How I loved you  
If I loved you.

## THE NIGHT IS YOUNG

The night is young and you're so  
beautiful  
Here among the shadows, beautiful  
lady  
Open your heart  
The scene is set, the breezes sing of it  
Can't you get into the swing of it, lady  
When do we start  
When the lady is kissable  
And the evening is cool  
Any dream is permissible  
In the heart of a fool  
The moon is high and you're so  
glamorous  
And if I seem over amorous, lady  
What can I do  
The night is young and I'm in love with  
you.

## A PRETTY GIRL IS LIKE A MELODY

A pretty girl is like a melody  
That haunts you night and day  
Just like the strain of a haunting refrain  
She'll start upon a marathon

*Valentines Day Is Like An H-Bomb At Bikini  
If You Chase Each Beer With A Quick Martini!*

And run around your brain  
You can't escape, she's in your memory  
By morning, night and noon  
She will leave you and then, come back  
again  
A pretty girl is just like a pretty tune.

### MY BLUE HEAVEN

When whip-poor-wills call and ev'ning  
is nigh  
I hurry to my blue heaven  
A turn to the right  
A little white light  
Will lead you to my blue heaven  
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace,  
a cozy room  
A little nest that's nestled where the  
roses bloom  
Just Mollie and me  
And baby makes three  
We're happy in my blue heaven.

### DREAM

Dream when you're feelin' blue  
Dream that's the thing to do  
Just watch the smoke rings rise in the  
air  
You'll find your share of memories there  
So dream when the day is thru  
Dream and they might come true  
Things never are as bad as they seem  
So dream, dream, dream.

### ALABAMY BOUND

I'm Alabamy bound  
There'll be no "Heebie Jeebies" hangin'  
'round  
Just gave the meanest ticket man on  
earth  
All I'm worth  
To put my tootsies in an upper berth  
Just hear that choo choo sound

I know that soon we're goin' to cover  
ground  
And then I'll holler so the world will  
know  
Here I go  
I'm Alabamy bound.

### THE SINGING MARINE

Over the sea let's go men  
We're shovin' right off, we're shovin'  
right off again  
Nobody knows where or when  
We're shovin' right off, we're shovin'  
right off again  
It may be Shanghai, farewell and good-  
bye  
Sally and Sue, don't be blue  
We'll just be gone for years and years  
and then  
We'll be shovin' right off for home,  
shovin' right off for home,  
shovin' right off for home again.

### IF YOU KNEW SUSIE

If you knew Susie like I know Susie  
Oh! Oh! Oh! what a girl  
There's none so classy as this fair lassy  
Oh! Oh! Holy Moses what a chassis  
We went riding she didn't balk  
Back from Yonkers I'm the one that had  
to walk  
If you knew Susie like I know Susie  
Oh! Oh! What a girl.

### CURSE OF AN ACHING HEART

You made me what I am today  
I hope your satisfied  
You dragged and dragged me down  
until  
The heart within me died  
You've shattered each and every dream  
You fooled me from the start  
And though you're not true  
May God bless you  
That's the curse of an aching heart.

**Some Folks Sing, Some Folks Yell—If You're The Latter, Go To Hell!**

## BASIN STREET BLUES

Won'tcha come along with me  
To the Mississippi  
We'll take the boat to the lan' of dreams  
Steam down the river, down to New Orleans  
The bands there to meet us  
Old friends to greet us  
Where all the light and dark folks meet  
Heaven on earth, they call it Basin Street  
Basin Street is the street  
Where the elite, always meet in New Orleans  
Lan' of dreams, you'll never know how nice it seems  
Or just how much it really means  
Glad to be, yes sir-ree  
Where the welcome's free, dear to me  
Where can I lose  
My Basin Street blues.

## WAIT FOR ME MARY

Wait for me Mary  
'Till the world will smile again  
'Till a smile's in style again  
And a dream's worth while again  
Wait for me Mary  
By the moonlight garden gate  
Where my heart and I would wait for you  
There are so many things I want to tell you  
Little words that I never told before  
And I hope I won't be hard to sell you  
All the dreams I have in store  
So wait for me Mary  
'Til the world will sing again  
'Til I bring my love again to you.

## PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA

Drinkin' beer in a cabaret  
And was I havin' fun  
Until one night she caught me right  
And now I'm on the run.

Lay that pistol down Babe  
Lay that pistol down  
Pistol Packin' mama  
Lay that pistol down!

She kicked out my windshield  
She hit me over the head  
She cussed and cried and said I'd lied  
And wished that I was dead.

(chorus)

Drinkin' beer in a Cabaret  
And dancing with a blonde  
Until one night she shot out the light  
Bang! that blonde was gone

(chorus)

I'll see you every night Babe  
I'll woo you every day  
I'll be you're regular daddy  
If you'll put that gun away.

(chorus)

Now there was old Al Dexter  
He always had his fun  
But with some lead she shot him dead  
His honkin' days are done.

## SIDE BY SIDE

Oh! we ain't got a barrel of money  
Maybe we're ragged and funny  
But we'll travel along  
Singin' a song side by side  
Don't know what's comin' tomorrow  
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow  
But we'll travel the road  
Sharin' our load side by side  
Thru all kinds of weather

*Let Down Your Hair And Flap A Wing, This Is The Night To Drink And Sing*

What if the sky should fall  
Just as long as we're together  
It doesn't matter at all  
When they've all had their quarrels  
and parted  
We'll be the same as we started  
Just trav'lin' along  
Singin' a song side by side.

### **LOUISE**

Every little breeze seems to whisper  
Louise  
Birds in the trees seem to twitter Louise  
Each little rose tells me it knows I love  
you, love you  
Every little beat that I feel in my heart  
Seems to repeat what I felt at the start  
Each little sigh tells me that I adore you,  
Louise.  
Just to see and hear you  
Brings joy I never knew  
But to be so near you  
Thrills me through and through  
Any one can see why I wanted your  
kiss  
It had to be but the wonder is this  
Can it be true, someone like you  
Could love me, Louise.

### **I DON'T CARE IF THE SUN DON'T SHINE**

I don't care if the sun don't shine  
I get my lovin' in the evenin' time  
When I'm with my baby  
It's no fun with the sun aroun'  
But I get goin' when the sun goes down  
And I meet my baby  
That's when we kiss and kiss and kiss  
And then we kiss some more  
Don't ask how many times we kiss  
At a time like this who keeps score  
So I don't care if the sun don't shine  
I'll get my lovin' in the evenin' time  
When I'm with my baby.

### **BEYOND THE BLUE HORIZON**

Beyond the blue horizon  
Waits a beautiful day  
Goodbye to things that bore me  
Joy is waiting for me  
I see a new horizon  
My life has only begun  
Beyond the blue horizon  
Lies a setting sun.

### **THE BLUE ROOM**

We'll have a blue room, a new room  
For two room  
Where every day's a holiday  
Because your married to me  
Not like a ballroom, a small room  
A hall room  
Where I can smoke my pipe away  
With your wee head upon my knee  
We will thrive on, keep alive on  
Just nothing but kisses, with Mister and  
Missus, on little blue chairs  
You sew your trousseau, and Robinson  
Crusoe  
Is not so far from worldly cares  
As our blue room far away upstairs.

### **DOGGIE IN THE WINDOW**

How much is that doggie in the window  
The one with the waggely tail  
How much is that doggie in the window  
I do hope that doggie's for sale  
I must take a trip to California  
And leave my poor sweetheart alone  
If she has a dog she won't be lonesome  
And the doggie will have a good home.  
How much is that doggie in the window  
The one with the waggely tail  
How much is that doggie in the window  
I do hope that doggie's for sale.  
I read in the papers there are robbers  
With flashlights that shine in the dark

**As Your Eyes Get Dim And Bleary Your Songs Become A Little Less Cheery.**

My love needs a doggie to protect her  
And scare them away with one bark.  
I don't want a bunny or a kitty  
I don't want a parrot that talks  
I don't want a bowl of little fishes  
She can't take a goldfish for walks  
How much is that doggie in the window  
The one with the waggely tail  
How much is that doggie in the window  
I do hope that doggie's for sale.

### MY IDEAL

Will I ever find that girl of my mind  
The one who is my ideal  
Maybe she's a dream and yet she might  
be  
Just around the corner  
Waiting for me  
Will I recognize the light in her eyes  
That no other eyes reveal  
Or will I pass her by and never even  
know  
That she is my ideal.

### BANKS OF THE WABASH

Oh the moonlight's fair tonight along  
the Wabash  
From the fields there comes the scent of  
new mown hay  
In the sycamores the candle lights are  
gleaming  
On the banks of the Wabash far away.

### IDA

Ida sweet as apple cider  
Sweeter than all I know  
Come out in the silvery moonlight  
Of love we'll whisper, so soft and low  
Seems though can't live without you  
Listen, Oh honey do  
Ida, I idolize ya  
I love you Ida 'deed I do.

### LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks  
And by yon bonnie braes  
Where the sun shines bright on Loch  
Lomon'  
Oh we two ha's pass'd sae mony blithe-  
some days  
On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch  
Lomon'  
Oh ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak'  
the low road  
An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye  
Where me and my true love were ever  
wont to gae  
On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch  
Lomon'  
I mind where we parted in yon shady  
glen  
On the steep steep side o' Bon Lomon'  
Where in purple hue the Highland hills  
we view  
And the morn shines out frae the  
gloamin'  
(chorus)

### SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

Gonna take a sentimental journey  
Gonna set my heart at ease  
Gonna make a sentimental journey  
To renew old memories  
Got my bag, I got my reservation  
Spent each dime I could afford  
Like a child in wild anticipation  
Long to hear that "All aboard"  
Seven, that's the Time we leave at seven  
I'll be waiting up for heaven  
Countin' every mile of railroad track  
that takes me back  
Never thought my heart could be so  
"yearny"  
Why did I decide to roam  
Gotta take this sentimental journey  
Sentimental journey home.

*Dont Shoot Our Piano Player — You Might Damage The Piano.*

## TITANIC

Oh they built the ship Titanic  
And when they had it through  
They thought they had a ship  
That the water would ne'er go through  
But the Lord's all mighty hand  
Said the ship would never stand  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down.

Oh it was sad, it was sad  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down to the bottom  
Husbands and wives  
Itty bitty children lost their lives  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down.

They were leaving Merry England  
And as they pulled away from shore  
The rich refused to associate with the  
poor  
So they put them down below  
Where they'd be the first to go  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down.

(chorus)  
They put the life boats out  
Into the raging sea  
And the band struck up with "Near My  
God To Thee"  
Then the waves poured o'er the side  
And the little children died  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down.

(chorus)  
Now the moral of this story  
As you can plainly see  
Is to wear a life preserver  
And never go out to sea  
The Titanic never made it

Across the raging foam  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down.  
(chorus)

## IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

In the shade of the old apple tree  
Where the love in your eyes I could see  
And the voice that I heard  
Like the song of the bird  
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me  
We could hear the dull buzz of the bee  
In the blossoms as you said to me  
With a heart that is true  
I'll be waiting for you  
In the shade of the old apple tree.

## IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

Say it's only a paper moon  
Sailing over a cardboard sea  
But it wouldn't be make believe  
If you believed in me  
Yes it's only a canvas sky  
Hanging over a muslin tree  
But it wouldn't be make believe  
If you believed in me  
Without your love it's a honky tonk  
parade  
Without you love it's a melody played  
in a penny arcade  
It's a Barnum and Bailey world  
Just as phoney as it can be  
But it wouldn't be make believe  
If you believed in me.

## JINGLE JANGLE JINGLE

I got spurs that jingle jangle jingle  
As I go ridin' merrily along  
And they sing "Oh ain't you glad you're  
single"  
And that song ain't so very far from  
wrong

**Please Keep Your Butts Off The Piano And Your Ashes Off The Floor!**

Oh Lillie Belle, oh Lillie Belle  
Though I may have done some foolin'  
This is why I never fell  
I got spurs that jingle jangle jingle  
As I go ridin' merrily along  
And they sing "Oh ain't you glad you're  
single"  
And that song ain't so very far from  
wrong.

### POCKETFUL OF DREAMS

I'm no millionaire  
But I'm not the type to care  
'Cause I've got a pocketful of dreams  
It's my universe  
Even with an empty purse  
Cause I've got a pocketful of dreams  
Wouldn't take the wealth on Wall Street  
For a road where nature trods  
And I calculate  
I'm worth my weight in goldenrods  
Lucky, lucky me  
I can live in luxury  
'Cause I've got a pocketful of dreams.

### MARGIE

Margie, I'm always thinking of you  
Margie  
I'll tell the world I love you  
Don't forget your promise to me  
I have bought a home and ring and  
everything  
For Margie, you are my inspiration  
Days are never blue  
After all is said and done  
There is really only one  
Oh Margie, Margie it's you

### THE BELL OF ST. MARY'S

The bells of St. Mary's  
Ah, hear they are calling  
The young loves, the true loves  
Who come from the sea

And so my beloved  
When red leaves are falling  
The love bells shall ring out, ring out  
For you and me.

### OLD MAN RIVER

Ol man river, dat ol man river  
He must know sumpin but don't say  
nothin'  
He just keeps rollin, he keeps on  
rollin along  
He don't plant taters, he don't plant  
cotton  
An dem dat plants em is soon forgotten  
But ol man river, he just keeps rollin  
along  
You and me, we sweat and strain  
Body all aching' and racked wid pain  
Tote dat barge, lift dat bale  
Git a little drunk an ya land in jail  
Ah gets weary and sick of tryin  
Ahm tired of livin and feared of dyin  
But ol man river he jest keeps rollin  
along.

### WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE

Where do we go from here boys  
Where do we go from here  
Anywhere from Harlem to a Jersey City  
pier  
When Pat would spy a pretty girl  
He'd whisper in her ear  
Oh joy, Oh boy, Where do we go from  
here.  
Where do we go from here boys  
Where do we go from here  
Paddy's neck was in the wreck  
But still he had no fear  
He saw a dead man next to him  
And whispered in his ear  
Oh joy, Oh boy, where do we go from  
here.

**Notice—Anyone Seen Drinking A Moscow Mule Will Be Investigated**

## RUBEN AND RACHEL

(Women)

Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking  
What a queer world this would be  
If the men were all transported  
Far beyond the Northern Sea.

(Men)

Rachel, Rachel I've been thinking  
If we went beyond the seas  
All the girls would follow after  
Like a swarm of honey bees.

(Women)

Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking  
Life would be so easy then  
What a lovely world this would be  
If there were no tiresome men.

(Men)

Rachel, Rachel I've been thinking  
Life is sometimes awf'ly queer  
No one knows where we are going  
No one knows why we are here.

(Women)

Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking  
Those are true words that you've said  
We sleep all night when we are living  
Sleep all day when we are dead.

(Men)

Rachel, Rachel What your saying  
May be true and may be not  
All I know is just one thing  
But what it is, why I forgot.

(Women) Reuben

(Men) Rachel

(All) I've been thinking  
By the stars that shine above  
You're the sweetest at this sing-song  
That is why it's you I love.

## CHINATOWN

Chinatown my Chinatown  
When the lights are low  
Hearts that know no other land  
Drifting to and fro  
Dreamy dreamy Chinatown  
Almond eyes of brown  
Hearts seem light  
And life seems bright  
In dreamy Chinatown.

## WE'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW

We'll build a bungalow, big enough for  
two  
Big enough for two my honey  
Big enough for one two three  
For when we are married happy we'll  
be  
Underneath the bamboo, underneath  
the bamboo tree  
If you'll be M-I-N-E mine  
I'll be T-H-I-N-E thine  
And I'll L-O-V-E love you  
All the T-I-M-E time  
You are the B-E-S-T best  
Of all the R-E-S-T rest  
And I'll L-O-V-E love you  
All the T-I-M-E time  
We'll take a L-A-R-K lark  
Out in the P-A-R-K park  
And I will K-I-S-S kiss you  
In the D-A-R-K dark  
It takes a K-I-S-S kiss  
To make an M-I-S-S miss  
So I'll L-O-V-E love you  
All the T-I-M-E time.

## YOU AND I

Darling You and I know the reason why  
A summer sky is blue  
And we know why birds in the trees  
Sing melodies too

And why love will grow from the first  
hello  
Until the last goodby  
So to sweet romance  
There is just one answer  
You and I.

### **STRAWBERRY BLONDE**

Casey would waltz with the strawberry blonde  
And the band played on  
He'd glide cross the floor with the girl he adored  
And the band played on  
But his brain was so loaded  
It nearly exploded  
The poor girl would shake with alarm  
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curl.  
And the band played on.

### **MEXICALI ROSE**

Mexicali Rose stop crying  
I'll come back to you some sunny day  
Every night you'll know that I'll be pining  
Every hour a year while I'm away  
Dry those big brown eyes and smile dear  
Banish all those tears and please don't sigh  
Kiss me once again and hold me  
Mexicali Rose, Goodbye.

### **DEAR OLD GIRL**

Dear old girl the robins sing above you  
Dear old girl they sing of how I love you  
The blinding tears are falling  
When I think of my lost pearl  
And my broken heart is calling  
Calling for you, Dear old girl.

### **STOUT HEARTED MEN**

Give me some men, who are stout hearted men  
Who will fight for the right they adore  
Start me with ten who are stout hearted men  
And I'll soon give you ten thousand more  
Oh, shoulder to shoulder and bolder and bolder  
They grow as they go to the fore  
Then there's nothing in this world can halt or mar a plan  
When stout hearted men  
Can stick together man to man.

### **I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES**

I'm forever blowing bubbles  
Pretty bubbles in the air  
They fly so high  
Nearly reach the sky  
Then like my dreams they fade and die  
Fortune's always hiding  
I've looked everywhere  
I'm forever blowing bubbles  
Pretty bubbles in the air.

### **SWEET SUE**

Every star above, knows the one I love  
Sweet Sue, It's you  
And the moon on high knows the reason why  
It's you, Sweet Sue  
No one else it seems  
Ever shares my dreams  
And without you dear I don't know what I'd do  
In this heart of mine  
You live all the time  
Sweet Sue just you.

*It's Time For Fred Waring And The Pennsylvanians To Move Over And Make  
Room For Clyde Moser And The Amphibians!*

## MACNAMARA'S BAND

O me name is MacNamara  
I'm the leader of the band  
Although we're few in number  
We're the finest in the land  
We play at wakes and weddings  
And at every fancy ball  
And when we play at funerals  
We play the best of all.

O the drums go bang and the cymbals clang  
And the horns they blaze away  
McCarthy pumps the old bazoon  
While I the pipes do play  
And Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute  
And the music is simply grand  
A credit to old Ireland is  
MacNamara's band.

Da da dah—etc.

Right now we are rehearsing  
For a very swell affair  
'Tis the annual celebration  
All the gentry will be there  
When General Grant to Ireland came  
He took me by the hand  
Says he, I never saw the likes  
Of MacNamara's band.

(chorus)

O me name is Uncle Yulius  
And from Sweden I did come  
To play with MacNamara's band  
And beat the big base drum  
And when I march along the street  
The ladies think I'm grand  
They shout, there's Uncle Yulius playing  
with an Irish band  
O I wear a bunch of shamrocks

And a uniform of green  
And I'm the funniest looking Swede  
That you have ever seen  
There's O'Briens and Ryans and  
Moohans and Sheehans  
They come from Ireland  
But by yiminy I'm the only Swede  
In MacNamara's band.

(chorus)

## WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure 'tis like a morn in spring  
In the lilt of Irish laughter  
You can hear the angels sing  
When Irish eyes are happy  
All the world seems bright and gay  
But when Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure they'll steal your heart away.

## MEMORIES

Memories, memories  
Dreams of love so true  
O'er the sea of memory  
I'm drifting back to you  
Childhood days, wildwood ways  
Among the birds and bees  
You've left me alone  
But still you're my own  
In my beautiful memories.

## MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose  
The sweetest flower that grows  
You may search everywhere  
But none can compare  
With my wild Irish rose  
My wild Irish rose  
The dearest flower that grows  
And some day for my sake  
She may let me take  
The bloom from my wild Irish rose.

*Steve O'Donnell's Wake Donated By That Ebullient Englishman,*

*Joe Sullivan*

## STEVE O'DONNELL'S WAKE

(For Irishmen Only)

Steve O'Donnell was a gentleman so everybody said

He was loved by all his friends both rich and poor

And everyone felt sorry when they heard that Steve was dead

And they saw the paper crepe upon the door.

Now there were fighters and blighters and Irish dynamiters

There was beer, gin, whiskey, wine and cake

There were men in high positions

They were Irish politicians

And they all got drunk at Steve O'Donnell's wake.

Under-taker Feeney had the job to lay O'Donnell out

In a casket of the very finest make

They dressed the corpse in broadcloth and boys they'll be no doubt

That they'll all get drunk at Steve O'Donnell's wake.

(chorus)

The barber came to shave the Gallway Slugger from his throat

And cut his hair A-la pompadour

A red necktie and button hole bouquet was in his coat

And a bunch of Shamrocks in his hand he wore.

(chorus)

There were 40 candles at his head and 20 at his feet (he was well lit)

And plenty flowers sent for friendship sake

Oh! Stevie Bie why did you die, the weepin' widow cried  
And they all got drunk at Steve O'Donnell's wake.

(chorus)

Now Mike McGovern said Steve O'Donnell was an awful bum  
Of course he only meant it for a joke  
But Patty Mack got up his back and made McGovern run  
'Cause he hit him in the eye an awful poke.

(chorus)

Now all joined in the fightin' cause everyone was mad  
And blood enough was spilled to flood a lake  
They knocked the corpse down on the floor and busted all the lights  
There was murder down at Steve O'Donnell's wake.

(chorus)

Now the cops came in to stop the brawl and make them understand

The corpse was picked up by his brother Dan

Oh Stevie Bie why did you die the weepin' widow cried

And they all got drunk at Steve O'Donnell's wake.

(chorus)

## MOTHER MACHREE

There's a spot in me heart which no colleen may own

There's a depth in me soul never sounded or known

There's a place in my mem'ry, my life, that you fill

No other can take it, no one ever will.

**\*(Anyone Who Has Been To Ireland Or Has Known An Irishman Or Has Drunk Irish Whiskey Or Has Celebrated St. Patricks Day May Consider Himself An Irishman)**

Sure I love the dear silver that shines  
in your hair  
And the brow that's all furrowed and  
wrinkled with care  
I kiss the dear fingers so toil worn for me  
O God bless you and keep you  
Mother Machree.

### ALICE BLUE GOWN

In her sweet little Alice Blue gown  
When she first wandered down into  
town  
She was both proud and shy  
As she felt every eye  
And in every shop window she'd primp  
passing by  
Then in manner of fashion she'd frown  
And the world seem'd to smile all  
around  
Till it wilted she wore it  
I'll always adore it  
That sweet little Alice Blue Gown.

### SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

I'm singin' in the rain  
Just singin' in the rain  
What a glorious feeling  
I'm happy again  
I'm laughing at clouds  
So dark up above  
The sun's in my heart  
And I'm ready for love  
Let the stormy clouds chase  
Everyone from the place  
Come on with the rain  
I've a smile on my face  
I'll walk down the lane  
With a happy refrain  
And singin', just singin' in the rain.

### OLD MACDONALD

Old Mac Donald had a farm E-I-E-I-O  
And on this farm he had some chicks  
E-I-E-I-O  
With a chick chick here and a chick  
chick there  
Here a chick there a chick  
Everywhere a chick chick  
(repeat with new words)  
Ducks—quack quack  
Pig—Oink oink  
Turkey—gobble gobble  
Cow—moo moo  
Ford—rattle rattle  
Wife—jabber jabber

### I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

I'm sitting on top of the world  
Just rolling along, just rolling along  
I'm quitting the blues of the world  
Just singing a song, just singing a song  
Glory Hallelujah I just phoned the  
parson  
Hey Par get ready to call  
Just like Humpty Dumpty, I'm going to  
fall  
I'm sitting on top of the world  
Just rolling along, just rolling along.

### WHISPERING

Whispering while you cuddle near me  
Whispering so no one can hear me  
Each little whisper seems to cheer me  
I know it's true there's no one dear but  
you  
You're whispering why you'll never  
leave me  
Whispering why you'll never grieve me  
Whisper and say that you believe me  
Whispering that I love you.

***Please Don't Interrupt The Piano Player While He's Drinking (you can  
interrupt him for a drink)***

## DINAH

Dinah, is there anyone finer  
In the state of Carolina  
If there is and you know her  
Show her to me  
Dinah, with her Dixie eyes blazin'  
How I love to sit and gaze into the eyes  
of Dinah Lee  
Every night why do I shake with fright  
Because my Dinah might  
Change her mind about me  
Oh Dinah, if she wandered to China  
I would hop an ocean liner  
Just to be with Dinah Lee.

## PEGGY O'NEAL

If her eyes are blue as skies  
That's Peggy O'Neil  
If she's smiling all the while  
That's Peggy O'Neil  
If she walks like a sly little rogue  
If she talks with a cute little brogue  
Sweet personality  
Full of rascality  
That's Peggy O'Neil

## THE BOWERY

The Bowery, the Bowery  
They say such things and they do  
strange things  
On the Bowery, the Bowery  
I'll never go there any more.

## LITTLE BROWN JUG

My wife and I live all alone  
In a little brown hut we call our own  
She loves gin and I love rum  
Tell you what it is, don't we have fun.  
Ha Ha Ha 'tis you and me  
Little brown jug don't I love thee  
Ha Ha Ha 'tis you and me  
Little brown jug don't I love thee.

## BELL-BOTTOM TROUSERS

Once there was a serving maid down in  
Drury Lane  
Her master was so kind to her  
Her mistress was the same  
Then came a sailor home from the sea  
And he was the cause of all her misery.  
Singing bell-bottom trousers, coat of  
navy blue  
He can climb the riggin like his daddy  
used to do  
He asked for a candle to light him up  
to bed  
He asked for a pillow to place beneath  
his head  
And she like a silly girl, thinking it no  
harm  
Jumped into bed to keep the sailor  
warm.  
(chorus)  
Early in the morning before the break  
of day  
He handed her a five-pound note and  
this he had to say  
Maybe you'll have a daughter, maybe  
you'll have a son  
Take this my darling for the damage  
I have done.  
(chorus)  
If you have a daughter bounce her on  
your knee  
But if you have a son send the rascal  
out to sea  
Now the moral of this story is plain as  
you can see  
Never trust a sailor an inch above your  
knee.  
(chorus)

**Notice To Cigarette Smokers—The Best Cure For Lung Cancer Is Loud And  
Boisterous Singing—So Sound Off, Do You Want To Die Young?**

## CONEY ISLAND BABY

Goodbye my Coney Island baby  
Farewell my own true love  
I'm gonna sail away and leave you  
Never to see you any—  
Never gonna see you any—  
I'm gonna sail upon a ferry boat  
Never to return again  
So, goodbye, farewell, so-long forever  
Goodbye my Coney Island,  
Goodbye my Coney Island,  
Goodbye my Coney Island Babe.

We all fall for  
Some girl that dresses neat  
Some girl that's got big feet  
You meet her on the street  
Then we'll join the army of married  
boobs  
To the altar, just like leading lambs to  
slaughter  
When it's over, oh boy we'll get it good  
Bachelor days we'll then recall  
Rich man, poor man, beggar man,  
thief  
Doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief  
WE all are bound for—

(repeat first part)

## SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy  
There are smiles that make us blue  
There are smiles that steal away the  
tear-drops  
As the sunbeams steal away the dew  
There are smiles that have a tender  
meaning  
That the eyes of love alone may see  
But the smiles that fill my life with  
sunshine  
Are the smiles that you give to me.

## WHEN DAY IS DONE

When day is done and shadows fall  
I dream of you  
When day is done I think of all the joys  
we knew  
That yearning, returning to hold you in  
my arms  
Won't go love, I know love  
Without you night has lost its charms  
When day is done and grass is wet  
With twilight's dew  
My lonely heart is sinking with the sun  
Although I miss your tender kiss the  
whole day through  
I miss you most of all when day is done.

## SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

Eastside, Westside  
All around the town  
The girls sang ring-around-rosie  
London Bridge is falling down  
Boys and girls together  
Me and Mamie O'Rourke  
Tripped the light fantastic  
On the sidewalks of New York.

## EASTER PARADE

In your Easter bonnet, with all the  
frills upon it  
You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter  
parade  
I'll be all in clover, and when they look  
you over  
I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter  
parade  
On the Avenue, Fifth Avenue  
The photographers, will snap us  
And you'll find that you're in the rotogravure  
Oh, I could write a sonnet, about you're  
Easter bonnet  
And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter  
parade.

## EARLY IN THE MORNING

Way, hay, there she rises  
Way, hay, there she rises  
Way, hay, there she rises  
Early in the morning  
What will we do with a drunken sailor  
What will we do with a drunken sailor  
What will we do with a drunken sailor  
Early in the morning.

Put him in the longboat and make him  
bale her.

What will we do with a drunken  
soldier.

Put him in the guardroom till he gets  
sober.

## APPLE BLOSSOM TIME

I'll be with you in apple blossom time  
I'll be with you to change your name to  
mine

One day in May, I'll come and say  
Happy the bride the sun shines on today  
What a wonderful wedding there will be  
What a wonderful day for you and me  
Church-bells will chime, you will be  
mine

In apple blossom time.

## AFTER THE BALL

After the ball is over  
After the break of morn  
After the dancers' leaving  
After the stars have gone  
Many a heart is aching  
If you could read them all  
Many the hopes that have vanished  
After the ball.

## LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau  
She's my Annie, I'm her Joe  
Soon we'll marry, never to part  
Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart.

## BLUE TAIL FLY

When I was young I used to wait  
On the boss and give him his plate  
And pass the bottle when he got dry  
And brush away the Blue Tail Fly.

Jimmy crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care  
My master's gone away.

And when he'd ride in the afternoon  
I'd follow after with a hickory broom  
The pony being rather shy  
When bitten by a Blue Tail Fly.

(chorus)

One day he rode around the farm  
The flies so numerous they did swarm  
One chanced to bite him on the thigh  
The devil take the Blue Tail Fly.

(chorus)

The Pony run, he jump, he pitch  
He threw my master in the ditch  
He died and the jury wondered why  
Verdict was the Blue Tail Fly.

(chorus)

They laid him under a 'simmon tree  
His epitaph is there to see  
Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie  
Victim of a Blue Tail Fly.

(chorus)

## MELANCHOLY BABY

Come to me my melancholy baby  
Cuddle up and don't be blue  
All your fears are foolish fancy maybe  
You know dear that I'm in love with you  
Every cloud must have a silver lining  
Wait until the sun shines through  
Smile my honey dear  
While I kiss away each tear  
Or else I shall be melancholy too.

## MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moonlight and roses, bring wonderful  
memories of you  
My heart reposes in beautiful thoughts  
so true  
June light discloses, love's olden dreams  
sparkling anew  
Moonlight and roses, bring mem'ries of  
you.

## ALWAYS

I'll be loving you always  
With a love that's true always  
When the things you've planned  
Need a helping hand  
I will understand always, always  
Days may not be fair always  
That's when I'll be there always  
Not for just an hour  
Not for just a day  
Not for just a year  
But always.

## DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream  
Where I first met you  
With your eyes so blue  
Dressed in gingham too  
It was there I knew  
That you loved me true  
You were sixteen, my village queen  
Down by the old mill stream.

## WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM

When I grow too old to dream  
I'll have you to remember  
When I grow too old to dream  
Your love will live in my heart  
So kiss me my sweet  
And so let us part  
And when I grow too old to dream  
That kiss will live in my heart.

## I WANT A GIRL (and a Beer)

I want a girl just like the girl  
That married dear old dad  
She was a pearl and the only girl  
That daddy ever had  
A good old-fashioned girl  
With heart so true  
One who loves nobody else but you  
I want a girl just like the girl  
That married dear old dad.

I want a beer just like the beer  
That pickled my old man  
It was a beer and the only beer  
That daddy ever had  
A good old-fashioned beer  
With lots of foam  
It took six men to carry daddy home  
I want a beer just like the beer  
That pickled my old man.

## HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

Ev'ry honey-bee fills with jealousy  
When they see you out with me.  
I don't blame them goodness knows  
Honeysuckle Rose  
When you're passin' by flowers droop  
and sigh  
And I know the reason why  
You're much sweeter goodness knows  
Honeysuckle Rose  
Don't buy sugar, you just have to touch  
my cup  
You're my sugar; it's sweet when you  
stir it up  
When I'm takin' sips from your tasty  
lips  
Seems the honey fairly drips  
You're confection, goodness knows  
Honeysuckle Rose.

## THE LAST TIME I SAW PARIS

The last time I saw Paris  
Her heart was warm and gay  
I heard the laughter of her heart  
In ev'ry street cafe  
The last time I saw Paris  
Her trees were dressed for spring  
And lovers walked beneath those trees  
And birds found songs to sing  
I dodged the same old taxi cabs  
That I had dodged for years  
The chorus of their squeaky horns  
Was music to my ears  
The last time I saw Paris  
Her heart was warm and gay  
No matter how they change her  
I'll remember her that way.

## TILL WE MEET AGAIN

Smile the while you kiss me and say  
adieu  
When the clouds roll by I'll come to you  
Then the skies will seem more blue  
Down in lovers' lane my dearie  
Wedding bells will ring so merrily  
Ev'ry tear will be a memory  
So wait and pray each night for me  
Till we meet again.

## OH BY JINGO

Oh by Gee, by Gosh, by Gum, by Juv  
Oh by Jingo, won't you hear our love  
We will build for you a hut  
You will be our fav'rite nut  
We'll have a lot of little Oh, by Gollies  
Then we'll put them in the Follies  
By Jingo said, By Gosh, by Gee  
By Jiminy, please don't bother me  
So they all went away singing  
Oh by Gee, by Gosh, by Gum, by Juv,  
By Jingo, by Gee, you're the only girl  
for me.

## THE ROSE OF TRALEE

The pale moon was rising above the  
green mountain  
The sun was declining beneath the blue  
sea  
When I strayed with my love to the pure  
crystal fountain  
That stands in the beautiful vale of  
Tralee.  
She was lovely and fair as the rose of  
the summer  
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won  
me  
Oh, no, 'twas the truth in her eye ever  
dawning  
That made me love Mary, the rose of  
Tralee.  
The cool shade of evening their mantle  
were spreading  
And Mary all smiling was list'ning to  
me  
The moon through the valley her pale  
rays was shedding  
When I won the heart of the Rose of  
Tralee.  
(chorus)

## BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

Beautiful dreamer wake unto me  
Starlight and dewdrop are waiting for  
thee  
Sounds of the rude world heard in the  
day  
Lull'd by the moonlight are all passed  
away  
Beautiful dreamer queen of my song  
List while I woo thee with soft melody  
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng  
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me  
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me.

## ISLE OF CAPRI

'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I met her  
Beneath the shade of an old walnut tree  
'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I let her  
Take my heart that was once fancy free  
She was as sweet as the rose at the  
dawning  
But some how fate hadn't meant her for  
me  
And though I sailed with the tide in the  
morning  
Still my hearts on the Isle of Capri.  
Summer time was nearly over, blue  
Italian skies up above  
I said "Lady", I am a rover  
Can you spare a sweet word of love  
She whispered softly, it's best not to  
linger  
And as I kissed her hand I could see  
She wore a plain golden ring on her  
finger,  
'Twas goodbye on the Isle of Capri.

## LITTLE OLD LADY

Little old lady passing by  
Catching everyone's eye  
You have such a charming manner  
Sweet and shy  
Little old bonnet set in place  
And a smile on your face  
You're a perfect picture in your lavender  
and lace  
Little bit of business here  
Little bit of business there  
Bet that you've been window shopping  
all around the square  
Little old lady time for tea  
Here's a kiss, two or three  
You're just like that little old Lady  
I hold dear to me.

## I'LL BE AROUND

I'll be around no matter how you treat  
me now  
I'll be around from now on  
Your latest love can never last and  
when it's past  
I'll be around when she's gone  
Goodbye again and if you find a love  
like mine  
Just now and then drop a line to say  
You're feeling fine  
And when things go wrong  
Perhaps you'll see you're meant for me  
So I'll be around when she's gone.

## I GOT RHYTHM

I got rhythm, I got music  
I got my man who could ask for any-  
thing more  
I got daisies in green pastures  
I got my man who could ask for any-  
thing more  
Old man trouble, I don't mind him  
You won't find him 'round my door  
I got starlight, I got sweet dreams  
I got my man who could ask for any-  
thing more  
Who could ask for anything more.

## PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old kit  
bag  
And smile, smile, smile  
While you've a lucifer to light your fag  
Smile boys that's the style  
What's the use of worrying  
It never was worth while, so  
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-  
bag  
And smile, smile, smile.

*Formal Choir Practice Is On Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays  
Informal Practice On All Other Nights. (Informal--No Pianist)*

## I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN

### KATHLEEN

I'll take you home again Kathleen  
Across the ocean wild and wide  
To where your heart has ever been  
Since first you were my bonnie bride  
The roses all have left you cheek  
I've watched them fade away and die  
Your voice is sad when e'er you speck  
And tears bedim your loving eyes.

Oh, I will take you back again  
To where your heart will feel no pain  
And when the fields are fresh and green  
I'll take you to your home again

Kathleen.

## IM ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS

I'm always chasing Rainbows  
Watching clouds drifting by  
My schemes are just like all my dreams  
Ending in the sky  
Some fellows look and find the sunshine  
I always look and find the rain  
Some fellows make a winning sometime  
I never even make a gain, believe me  
I'm always chasing rainbows  
Waiting to find a little bluebird in vain.

## DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP

Shipmates stand together  
Don't give up the ship  
Fair or stormy weather  
We won't give up, we won't give up the  
ship  
Friends and pals forever  
It's a long long trip  
So if you have to take a lickin'  
Carry on and quit your kickin'  
Don't give up the ship.

## FOGGY FOGGY DEW

I am a bachelor and I live all alone  
And I work at the weavers trade  
And the only only thing that I ever did  
    wrong  
Was to woo a pretty maid.  
I wooed her in the summer time  
And the winter too  
And the only, only thing that I ever did  
    wrong  
Was to shield her from the foggy foggy  
    dew.  
One night she came to my bedside  
When I was fast asleep  
She threw her arms around my neck  
And then began to weep  
She wept she cried, she damn near  
    died  
My God what could I do  
Come hop into bed little maid I said  
And I'll shield you from the foggy  
    dew.  
Now I'm still a bachelor, and I live with  
    my son  
And we work at the weavers trade  
And every damn time I look into his  
    eyes  
It reminds me of that maid  
Reminds me of the summertime  
And of the winter too  
When the only, only thing that I ever  
    did wrong  
Was to shield her from the foggy foggy  
    dew.

## NOW IS THE HOUR

Now is the hour when we must say  
    goodbye  
Soon you'll be sailing far across the sea  
While your away  
Oh then remember me  
When you return you'll find me waiting  
    here.

**Please Check Your Guns At The Door**

## "OUR SONG"

(To the tune of the Wiffenpoof)  
To the tables down at Little Creek  
To the place where we all dwell  
To the dear old Patio Bar we love so well  
Sing the motley crew assembled  
With their glasses raised on high  
And the horror of their singing  
Sounds like hell.  
Yes the horror of their singing  
Of the songs that should sound well  
While we're wasting all the morning and the night  
We will serenade each other  
While life and limb shall last  
'Till we've passed out and been forgotten in the fight  
We're poor Amphibs who have gone astray  
Baa baa baa  
We drink and sing our sorrows away, Baa baa baa  
Officers, gentlemen, we try to be  
So please don't send us back to sea  
Bartender please mix a drink for me  
Baa baa baa.  
At the Choir Practice nightly  
All the songs are sweet and low  
'Til that good old Demon Rum begins to flow  
Then tonsils they get rusty  
And the voices get off key  
And the wives declare that now they have to go  
Then the women leave discretely  
And the songs get more risque  
And tales of the war told by those who fly  
They fight the war in Korea  
And the war in Norfolk too  
And each other tries to tell a bigger lie

We are members of the Little Creek

Choir

La la la

We will sing any song that you desire

La la la

Whiskey-tenors we profess to be

Full of Scotch-type energy

Hope we live on past this spree

La la la.

## THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

Once I was happy but now I'm forlorn  
Just like an old coat that is tattered and torn  
I'm left in this wide world to fret and to mourn  
Betray'd by a maid in her teens  
Now this girl that I loved she was handsome  
And I tried all I knew her to please  
But I never could please her one quarter so well  
As the man on the flying trapeze  
Oh, he'd float through the air with the greatest of ease  
The daring young man on the flying trapeze  
His movements are graceful  
All girls he does please  
And my love he has purloined away.

## AFTER DARK

After dark when everything is still  
See the moon come creeping o'er the hill  
I'll be waiting patiently for you  
'Cause I love you true, yes my honey I do  
Come out tonight beneath the ever-glades  
See the moon, see how she promenades  
Oh, you're the ever lovin' queen of all my dusky dreams  
Oh you're my Lilley Lou.

**If You Don't Feel Sonic—Try Gin And Tonic**

## GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My Grandfather's clock was too large  
for the shelf  
So it stood ninety years on the floor  
It was taller by half than the old man  
himself  
Tho' it weighed not a pennyweight more  
It was bought on the morn of the day  
that he was born  
And was always his treasure and pride  
But is stopped short never to go again  
When the old man died.

Ninety years without slumbering  
Tick tock tick tock  
His life seconds numbering  
Tick tock tick tock  
It stopped short never to go again  
When the old man died.  
  
In watching its pendulum swing to and  
fro  
Many hours had he spent while a boy  
And in childhood and manhood the  
clock seemed to know  
And to share both his grief and his joy  
For it struck twenty-four when he  
entered at the door  
With a blooming and beautiful bride  
But it stopped short never to go again  
When the old man died.

(chorus)  
  
My Grandfather said that of those he  
could hire  
Not a servant so faithful he found  
For it wasted no time and had but one  
desire  
At the close of each week to be wound  
And it kept in its place, not a frown  
upon its face  
And its hands never hung by its side  
But it stopped short never to go again

When the old man died.

(chorus)

It rang an alarm in the dead of the  
night  
An alarm that for years had been dumb  
And we new that his spirit was pluming  
its flight  
That his hour of departure had come  
Still the clock kept the time  
With a soft muffled chime  
As we silently stood by his side  
But it stopped short never to go again  
When the old man died.

(chorus)

## HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on harvest moon  
Up in the sky  
I ain't had no lovin' since  
January, February, June or July  
Snow time ain't no time to sit  
Outdoors and spoon  
So shine on, shine on harvest moon  
For me and my gal.

## FOR ME AND MY GAL

The bells are ringing for me and my gal  
The birds are singing for me and my gal  
Everybody's been knowing to a wed-  
ding their going  
And for weeks they've been sewing  
Every Susie and Sal  
They're congregating for me and my  
gal  
The parson's waiting for me and my gal  
And someday we'll build a little home  
for two  
Or three or four or more  
In loveland for me and my gal.

***A Drunken Bum Should Have His Rum But His Teen Age Daughter  
Hadn't Oughter***

## CAMP TOWN RACES

De Camptown ladies sing dis song  
Doo-dah doo-dah  
De Camptown race track five miles long  
Oh doo-dah-day  
See dem hosses round de bend  
Doo-dah doo-dah  
Guess dat race'll never end  
Oh doo-dah-day.  
Gwine to run all night  
Gwine to run all day  
De hoss I fancy am de bob-tail nag  
He'll walk away from the bay.  
De long tail'd filly an' de big black hoss  
Doo-dah doo-dah  
Dey fly de track an dey both cut 'cross  
Oh doo-dah-day  
De blind hoss stick in a big mud hole  
Doo-dah doo-dah  
Can't touch bottom wid a ten foot pole  
Oh doo-dah-day.  
(chorus)  
Old muley cow came on-to de track  
Doo-dah doo-dah  
De bob-tail flung her over his back  
Oh doo-dah-day  
Den fly along like a railroad car  
Doo-dah doo-dah  
Runnin' a race wid a shootin' star  
Oh doo-dah-day.  
(chorus)

The winner—Beedlebaum!

## I HAD A DREAM DEAR

I had a dream dear, you had one too  
Mine was the best dear  
Because it was of you  
Come sweetheart tell me  
Now is the time  
You tell me your dream  
And I'll tell you mine.

## DANNY BOY

Oh Danny boy the pipes, the pipes  
are calling  
From glen to glen and down the moun-  
tain side  
The summer's gone and all the roses  
falling  
It's you, it's you must go and I must  
bide.  
But come ye back when summer's in the  
meadow  
Or when the valley's hushed and white  
with snow  
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow  
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love  
you so.

## DEEP PURPLE

When the deep purple falls over sleepy  
garden walls  
And the stars begin to flicker in the sky  
Through the midst of a memory, you  
wander back to me  
Breathing my name with a sigh  
In the still of the night, once again I  
hold you tight  
Tho' your gone your love lives on when  
moonlight beams  
And as long as my heart will beat,  
lover, we'll always meet  
Here in my deep purple dreams.

## FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over a four leaf clover  
That I overlooked before  
One leaf is sunshine the second is rain  
Third is the roses that grow in the lane  
No need explaining the one remaining  
Is somebody I adore  
I'm looking over a four leaf clover  
That I overlooked before.

*Special Memorial Services Will Be Held Sunday Morning For The Poor  
Unfortunates That Have Never Been To Choir Practice*

## POLLY-WOLLY-DOODLE

Oh I went down South for to see my Sal  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day  
My Sally am a spunky gal  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day  
Fare thee well (farewell)  
Fare thee well (farewell)  
Fare thee well my fairy fay  
For I'm going to Louisiana  
For to see my Susyanna  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day.  
Oh a grasshopper sitten on the railroad  
track  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day  
A pickin his teeth with a carpet tack  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day.  
(chorus)  
Last night as I knelt on my knees  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day  
I thought I heard a chicken sneeze  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day.  
(chorus)  
Oh I went to bed but it ain't no use  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day  
My feet hang out for the chickens to  
roost  
Sing Polly-wally-doddle all the day.  
(chorus)  
If you want another verse lead out—  
we'll follow you.

## BABY FACE

Baby face, you've got the cutest little  
baby face  
There's not another one could take your  
place, baby face  
My poor heart is jumpin'  
You sure have started somethin'  
Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm  
in your fond embrace  
I didn't need a shove  
'Cause I just fell in love  
With your pretty baby face.

## AVALON

I found my love in Avalon  
Beside the bay  
I left my love in Avalon  
And sailed away  
I dream of her and Avalon  
From dusk 'till dawn  
And so I think I'll travel on  
To Avalon.

## CIGAREETS AND WHUSKEY AND WILD WOMEN

Once I was happy and had a good  
wife  
I had enough money to last me for life  
I met a gal and we went on a spree  
She taught me to smoke and drink  
whuskey.  
Cigareets and whuskey and wild wild  
women  
They'll drive you crazy, they'll drive  
you insane  
Cigareets and whuskey and wild wild  
women  
They'll drive you crazy, they'll drive  
you insane.  
Cigareets is a blot on the whole human  
race  
A man is a monkey with one in his face  
Here's my definition believe me dear  
brother  
A fire on one end, a fool on the other.  
(chorus)  
Brother repent or they'll write on your  
grave  
To women and whuskey here lies a  
poor slave  
Take warning dear stranger, take warn-  
ing dear friend  
They'll write in big letters these words  
that'll end.  
(chorus)

## ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY

By the old Moulmein Pagoda  
Lookin' eastward to the sea  
There's a Burma girl a settin'  
An' I know she thinks o' me  
For the wind is in the palm trees  
An' the temple bells they say  
Come you back ye British soldier  
Come you back to Mandalay  
Come you back to Mandalay.  
  
Come you back to Mandalay  
Where the old Flotilla lay  
Can't you 'ear their paddles chunkin'  
From Rangoon to Mandalay  
On the road to Mandalay  
Where the flyin' fishes play  
An' the dawn comes up like thunder  
Out of China 'crost the bay.  
  
Er' petticoat was yaller  
An' 'er little cap was green  
An' er name was Supiyawlat  
Jes' the same as Theebaw's Queen  
An' I seed her first a smokin'  
Of a whackin' white cheroot  
An' a wastin' Christian Kisses  
On an 'eathen idol's foot  
On an' eathen idol's foot.  
  
Bloomin' idol made o' mud  
What they called the great Gawd Budd  
Plucky lot she cared for idols  
When I kissed her where she stood  
On the road to Mandalay  
Where the flyin' fishes play  
An' the dawn comes up like thunder  
Out of China 'crost the bay.  
  
Ship me somewhere east of Suez  
Where the best is like the worst  
Where there are no ten commandments  
An' a man can raise a thirst  
For the temple bells are callin'

An' it's there that I would be  
By the old Moulmein Pagoda  
Lookin' lazy at the sea  
Lookin' lazy at the sea.

(repeat first chorus)

## STORMY WEATHER

Don't know why there's no sun up in  
the sky, stormy weather  
Since my man and I ain't together  
Keeps raining all the time  
Life is bare, gloom and misery every-  
where, stormy weather  
Just can't get my poor self together  
I'm weary all the time, the time  
So weary all the time  
When he went away the blues walked  
in and met me  
If he stays away old rockin' chair will  
get me  
All I do is pray the Lord above will  
let me  
Walk in the sun once more  
Can't go on every thing I had is gone  
Stormy weather, since my man and I  
ain't together  
Keeps raining all the time, keeps raining  
all the time.

## CALIFORNIA HERE I COME

California here I come  
Right back where I started from  
Where bowers of flowers bloom in the  
sun  
Each morning at dawning  
Birdies sing and everything  
A sunkist miss said don't be late  
That's why I can hardly wait  
Open up that Golden Gate  
California here I come.

*If Your Valentine Is Not True—Go To The Bar, You Need A Brew*

## BLOW THE MAN DOWN

Come all ye young fellows that follow  
the sea  
With a yeo-he, we'll blow the man down  
And please pay attention and listen to  
me  
Give us some time to blow the man  
down.  
On board the Black Baller I first served  
my time  
With a yeo-he, blow the man down  
And in the Black Baller I wasted my  
time  
Give us some time to blow the man  
down.  
There were tinkers and tailors and  
sailors and all  
With a yeo-ho, blow the man down  
That shipped for good seamen aboard  
the Black Ball  
Give us time to blow the man down.  
'Tis larboard and starboard you jump  
to the call  
With a yeo-ho we'll blow the man down  
When kicking Jack Williams commands  
the Black Ball  
Give us some time to blow the man  
down.

## RED RIVER VALLEY

From this valley they say you are going  
We will miss your bright eyes and  
sweet smile  
For they say you are taking the sun-  
shine  
That brightens our pathway awhile  
Come and sit by my side if you love me  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu  
But remember the Red River Valley  
And the girl who has loved you so true.

## WHO THREW THE OVERALLS IN MISTRESS MURPHY'S CHOWDER

Mistress Murphy gave a party just  
about a week ago  
Everything was plentiful the Murphy's  
are not slow  
They treated us like gentlemen, we tried  
to act the same  
Only for what happened, well it 'twas  
an awful shame  
When Mistress Murphy dished the  
chowder she fainted on the spot  
She found a pair of overalls at the  
bottom of the pot  
Tim Nolan he got ripping mad, his eyes  
were bulging out  
He jumped up on the piano and loudly  
he did shout.  
Who threw the overalls in Mistress  
Murphy's chowder  
Nobody spoke so he shouted all the  
louder  
It's an Irish trick that's true  
I can lick the Mick that threw  
The overalls in Mistress Murphy's  
chowder.  
They dragged the pants from out the  
soup and laid them on the floor  
Each man swore upon his life he'd  
ne'er seen them before  
They were plastered up with mortar and  
were worn out at the knee  
They had their many ups and downs as  
we could plainly see  
And when Mistress Murphy she came to  
she 'gan to cry and pout  
She had them in the wash that day and  
forgot to take them out  
Tim Nolan he excused himself for what  
he said that night  
So we put music to the words and sang  
with all our might.

*Liberace Isn't So Good, Our Pianist Can Play By Candlelight Also*

## FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

Frankie and Johnny were lovers  
O Lawdy how they could love  
Swore to be true to each other  
True as the stars above  
He was her man, but he done her  
wrong.

Frankie and Johnny went walking  
Johnny in his brand new suit  
O good Lawd says Frankie  
Don't my Johnny look cute  
He was her man, but he done her  
wrong.

Frankie went down to the corner  
Stopped for a bucket of beer  
She said O Mister Bartender  
Has my Johnny been here  
He was my man but he done me  
wrong.

Now I ain't gonna tell no story  
Ain't gonna tell you no lie  
Johnny was here an hour ago  
With a gal named Nellie Bly  
He was your man but he's doin' you  
wrong.

Frankie went down to the hock shop  
She bought a little forty-four  
She aimed it at the ceiling  
And shot a hole in the floor  
Where is my man, he's doin' me wrong.

Frankie went down to the Hotel  
She rang that Hotel bell  
Stand back all of you chippies  
I'll blow you all to hell  
I wan' my man, he's doin' me wrong.

Frankie looked over the transom  
And there to her great surprise  
Yes there on the bed sat Johnny  
Makin love to Nellie Bly  
He was her man but he done her  
wrong.

Frankie threw back her kimona  
She took out the little forty-four

Roota-toot-toot, three times she shot,  
Right through that hardwood door  
She shot her man because he done her  
wrong.

Johnny he grabbed off his Stetson  
O my gawd Frankie don't shoot  
But Frankie put her finger on the trigger  
Once again that roota-toot-toot  
For he was her man and he done her  
wrong.

O roll me over easy  
O roll me over slow  
Roll me on my right side honey  
Where the bullets ain't hurtin' me so  
You've shot your man, 'cause he done  
you wrong.

Bring out the rubber tired hearses  
Bring out your rubber tired hack  
There's twelve men goin' to the grave-  
yard  
And eleven coming back  
He was my man but he done me wrong.

O bring 'round a thousand policemen  
Bring 'em around today  
To lock me in that dungeon  
And throw that key away  
I shot my man 'cause he done me  
wrong.

I've saved up a little bit of money  
I'll save up a little bit more  
I'll send it all to his widow  
And say it's from the woman next door  
He was my man but he done me wrong.

Frankie she said to the warden  
What are they goin' to do  
The warden he said to Frankie  
It's the sizzlin' hot chair for you  
You shot your man though he done you  
wrong.

This story has no moral  
This story has no end  
This story only goes to show  
That there ain't no good in men  
He was her man and he done her wrong.

*If You Recognize The Person Singing Next To You See The Bartender  
—You Need A Drink*

## FROM HERE TO ETERNITY

(To the tune of Ghost Riders in the Sky)

As we were sailing through the sea  
One bright and sunny day  
We spied a big black thunderstorm  
Alying in our way  
Sail right on through the skipper said  
We do most anything  
And now we're up in heaven  
And hear the angels sing.  
Oh it's so very nice up here  
A riding on a cloud  
There's no one here with hen-house  
ways  
And work is not allowed  
The food is good, the CO's swell  
We have no need to fear  
There's no such thing as sea duty  
We all wear wings up here.  
As we looked down on earth one day  
We saw a gruesome sight  
It made our blood run very cold  
It turned our livers white  
The whole command from Little Creek  
Was headed up this way  
We called our Lord before us  
And all knelt down to pray.  
The Admiral told our boss, the Lord  
Now this is not a prank  
He shouted in a mighty voice  
JUST WHAT'S YOUR DATE OF RANK  
The Lord sat there his head was bowed  
The Admiral shouted clear  
There's just not room in Heaven  
For two CO's up here.  
The Lord he called us 'fore the throne  
And these last words he said  
Your tour up here is done my boys  
You might as well be dead  
We'll send you out on orders  
But names we cannot tell

One half to go to Norfolk

The other half to hell.

## OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he  
He called for his pipe and he called for  
his bowl  
And he cried for his privates three  
Beer, beer, beer said the privates  
Merry, merry men are we  
There's none so fair as can compare  
With the fighting infantry  
Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he  
He called for his pipe and he called for  
his bowl  
And he called for his corporals three  
Hut two hut two hut said the corporals  
Beer, beer, beer said the privates  
Merry, merry men are we  
There's none so fair as can compare  
With the fighting infantry.  
Sergeants—Squads by squads, squads  
right said the sergeants  
Shavetails—We do all the work said the  
Shavetails  
Captains—We want ten days leave said  
the Captains  
Majors—Shine my boots and spurs said  
the Majors  
Colonels—Where's my second in com-  
mand said the Colonel  
Generals—The Old Corps gone to hell  
said the General

## IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE

Come away with me Lucille  
In my merry Oldsmobile  
Down the road of life we'll fly  
Automo-bubbling you and I  
To the church we'll swiftly steal  
Then our wedding bells will peal  
You can go as far as you like with me  
In my merry Oldsmobile.

**Spend Your Summer Vacation In Denmark—You Too Can Be A Soprano**

## BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

By the light of the silvery moon  
I want to spoon, to my honey I'll croon  
loves tune  
Honey moon, keep a shining in June  
Your silvery beams will bring love  
dreams  
We'll be cuddling soon  
By the silvery moon.

## MINNIE THE MERMAID

Many's the night I spent with Minnie  
the Mermaid  
Down at the bottom of the sea  
Minnie lost her morals  
Down among the corals  
Oh but she was good to me  
Many's the night I spent with Minnie  
the Mermaid  
Down in her old bungalow  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
Two twin beds, but only one got mussed  
You can easily see she's not my mother  
Cause my mother's forty-nine  
You can easily see she's not my sister  
Cause I never showed my sister such a  
helluva good time  
And you can easily see she's not my  
sweetheart  
Cause my sweetie's so refined  
She's just a helluva good kid  
Who didn't care what she did  
A personal friend of mine.

## HELLO MA BABY

Hello ma baby, hello ma honey  
Hello ma ragtime gal  
Send me a kiss by wire  
Baby my heart's on fire  
If you refuse me, honey you'll lose me  
Then you'll be left alone  
Oh baby telephone and tell me I'se your  
own.

## OH YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL

Oh you beautiful doll  
You great big beautiful doll  
Let me put my arms around you  
I could never live without you  
Oh you beautiful doll  
You great big beautiful doll  
If you ever leave me how my heart will  
ache  
I want to hug you but I fear you'd break  
OH OH OH OH OH you beautiful doll.

## STROLLING THROUGH THE PARK

While strolling thru the park one day  
In the merry month of May  
I was taken by surprise by a pair of  
rogish eyes  
In a moment my poor heart was stole  
away  
A smile was all she gave to me  
Of course it made me happy as could  
be  
Ah, I immediately raised my hat  
And finally she remarked  
I never shall forget the lovely afternoon  
I met her at the fountain in the park.

The organ played a wedding tune  
In the merry month of June  
On her finger went a ring as the choir  
began to sing  
In a moment we were on our honey-  
moon  
And then we raised a family  
We'd never known how happy we  
could be  
Oh, tho the future may be cold and dark  
It always will be a lark  
And when we're old and gray I'll still  
recall the day  
I met her at the fountain in the park.

## SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days  
Dear old golden rule days  
Reading and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic  
Taught to the tune of a hickory stick  
You were my queen in calico  
I was your bashful barefoot beau  
And you wrote on my slate I love you  
    Joe  
When we were a couple of kids.

## I'M JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY

I'm just wild about Harry  
And Harry's wild about me  
The heavenly blisses of his kisses  
Fill me with ecstasy  
He's sweet just like choc'late candy  
And just like honey from the bee  
Oh I'm just wild about Harry  
And he's just wild about, cannot do  
    without,  
He's just wild about me.

## EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

In the evening by the moonlight  
You could hear those darkies singin'  
In the evening by the moonlight  
You could hear de banjo ringin'  
How the old folks would enjoy it  
They would sit all night and listen  
As we sang in the evening by the  
    moonlight.

## HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN

One two three the devils after me  
Four five six he's always playin' tricks  
Seven eight nine he missed me every  
    time

There'll be a hot time in the old town  
    tonight.  
When you hear dem bells go ding ling  
    ling  
All join round and sweetly you must  
    sing  
And when the verse am through, in the  
    chorus all join in  
There'll be a hot time in the old town  
    tonight.

## KENTUCKY BABE

Skeeters an a hummin' on de honey-  
    suckle vine, Sleep Kentucky Babe  
Sandman am a comin' to this little babe  
    of mine, Sleep Kentucky Babe  
Silvery moon am shinin' in de heabens  
    up above  
Bobolink am pinin' for his little lady love  
You is mighty lucky, Babe of old Ken-  
    tucky  
Close your eyes in sleep  
Fly away, fly away Kentucky Babe, fly  
    away to rest, fly away  
Lay yo' kinky wooly head on yo'  
    mammys breast  
Um..... UM..... Um..... Um.....  
Close yo' eyes in sleep.

## MOONLIGHT BAY

We were sailing along, on Moonlight  
    Bay  
We could hear the voices singing  
They seemed to say  
You have stolen my heart  
Now don't go 'way  
As we sang Love's Old Sweet Song  
On Moonlight Bay.

*If Your Gal Makes Your Heart Flicker  
Be Sure She Sings And Drinks Our Licker  
Then Take Her Down To The Little Creek Shore  
For A Swim In The Surf—That's All—No More*

## GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

Give my regards to Broadway  
Remember me to Herald Square  
Tell all the gang on 42nd Street  
That I will soon be there  
Tell them of how I'm yearning  
To mingle with the old crowd there  
Give my regards to old Broadway  
And say that I will soon be there.

## MARY

For it was Mary Mary, plain as any  
name can be  
But with propriety, society will say  
Marie  
But it was Mary, Mary, long before the  
fashions came  
And there is something there  
That sounds so square  
It's a grand old name.

## GRAND OLD FLAG

You're a grand old flag  
You're a high flyin' flag  
And forever in peace may you wave  
You are the emblem of the land I love  
The home of the free and the brave  
Every heart beats true for the red white  
and blue  
Where there's never a boast or brag  
Should old acquaintance be forgot  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

## HARRIGAN

H - A double R - I - G - A - N spells  
Harrigan  
Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me  
Devil's a man that can say a word agin  
me

H - A double R - I - G - A - N you see  
It's a name that a shame never has been  
connected with  
Harrigan that's me.

## OVER THERE

Over there, over there  
Send the word, send the word over there  
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks  
are coming  
The drums rumtumming everywhere  
So prepare, say a prayer  
Send the word, send the word to beware  
We'll be over, we're coming over  
And we won't be back till it's over, over  
there.

## YANKEE DOODLE DANDY

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy  
A Yankee Doodle do or die  
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam  
Born on the fourth of July  
I've a Yankee Doodle Sweetheart  
She's my Yankee Doodle joy  
Oh Yankee Doodle went to London  
Just to ride the ponies  
I am that Yankee Doodle boy.

## TIPPERARY

It's a long way to Tipperary  
It's a long way to go  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
To the sweetest girl I know  
Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester  
Square  
It's a long, long way to Tipperary  
But my heart's right there.

*Wanted—General Farm Hand And Livestock Handler. Must Be  
Experienced Bull Shipper. House, Cow, Chickens, Garden And Farmer's  
Daughter Furnished. Phone 42F22*

**THOSE WEDDING BELLS ARE BREAKING UP THAT OLD GANG OF MINE**  
Not a soul down on the corner  
That's a pretty certain sign  
That those wedding bells are breaking up  
up  
That old gang of mine  
All the guys are singing love songs  
They've forgot Sweet Adeline  
Those wedding bells are breaking up  
That old gang of mine  
There goes Jack, there goes Jim  
Strolling down lovers lane  
Now and then, we meet again  
But things don't seem the same  
How I get that lonesome feeling  
When I hear those church bells chime  
Those wedding bells are breaking up  
That old gang of mine.

### **AIN'T SHE SWEET**

Ain't she sweet, see her comin' down the street  
Now I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet  
Ain't she nice, look her over once or twice  
Now I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she nice  
Just cast an eye in her direction  
Oh me oh my ain't that perfection  
Now I repeat, don't you think she's kinda sweet  
And I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet.

### **THE VIRGIN STURGEON**

(tune of Ruben and Rachel)

Caviar comes from the virgin sturgeon  
The virgin sturgeon's a very fine fish  
Virgin sturgeon needs no urgin'  
That's why caviar is my dish.

I fed caviar to my girl friend  
She was a virgin tried and true  
Now my girl friend needs no urgin'  
There isn't anything she won't do  
I fed caviar to my grampa  
He was a man of ninety-three  
Screams and shrieks were heard from grandma  
He had chased her up a tree.  
Little Mary went sleigh riding  
And the sleigh turned upside down  
Little Mary started singing  
Massa's In The Cold Cold Ground.  
The mailman came one sunny morning  
The policeman came the very next day  
Nine months later there was hell to pay  
Who fired the shot, the blue or the gray.  
If you know another verse lead out,  
we'll follow.

### **THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL**

There's a long, long trail a winding  
Into the land of my dreams  
Where the nightingales are singing  
And a white moon beams  
There's a long, long night of waiting  
Until my dreams all come true  
Till the day when I'll be going down  
That long, long trail with you.

### **MY BUDDY**

Nights are long since you went away  
I think about you all thru the day  
My buddy, my buddy, no buddy quite so true  
Miss your voice the touch of your hand  
Just long to know that you understand  
My buddy, my buddy, your buddy misses you

**Our Bartender Says An Ounce Of Preventative Is Better Than a Gallon  
Of Cure**

## SEVEN OLD LADIES LOCKED IN THE LAVETRY

Oh dear what can the matter be  
Seven old ladies locked in the lavet'ry  
They were there from Monday till  
Saturday

But nobody knew they were there.

The first to come in was old Mrs. Flynn  
She prided herself on being so thin  
But when she sat down the poor dear  
fell in

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

The next to come in was old Mrs. Bender  
She came in to fix up a broken sus-  
pender

It snapped and injured her feminine  
gender

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

The third to come in was old Mrs. Hum-  
phrey

Who when she sat down she found it  
quite comfy

When she tried to get up she could not  
get her rump free

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

The fourth to come in was old Mrs.  
Brewster

She couldn't see as well as she use to  
She sat on the handle and swore some-  
one goosed her

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

The next to go in was old Mrs. Slaughter  
She was the Duke of Effingham's  
daughter

She went there to pass of superfluous  
water

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

The sixth to go in was old Mrs. Murray  
Who had to go in a hell of a hurry  
But when she got there it was too late to  
worry

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

The last to go in was old Mrs. Sickle  
She hurdled the door cause she hadn't  
a nickle

Caught her foot in the bowl; what a  
hell of a pickle

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

## PENNSYLVANIA POLKA

Strike up the music

The band has begun

The Pennsylvania Polka

Pick out your partner

And join in the fun

The Pennsylvania Polka

It started in Scranton

It's now number one

It's bound to entertain ya

Everybody has a mania

To do the Polka from Pennsylvania

While they're dancing

Everybody's cares are quickly gone

Sweet romancing

This goes on and on until the dawn

They're so carefree

Gay with laughter

Happy as can be

They stop to have a beer

Then the crowd begins to cheer

They kiss and then they start to dance  
again.

## NANCY BROWN

In the hills of West Virginie  
Lived a gal named Nancy Brown  
Not a girl half as pretty  
For miles and miles around  
Now Nancy and the Deacon  
Took a walk one day at noon  
Went way up in the mountains  
But she came down very soon  
She came rollin' down the mountain  
She came rollin' down the mountain  
She came rollin' down the mountain  
by the dam  
For she did not give the deacon  
The thrill that he was seekin'  
She's still as pure as West Virginia ham

Along came a cowboy, a cowboy with  
a song  
Took Nancy up the mountain  
But she still knew right from wrong  
She came rollin' down the mountain  
She came rollin' down the mountain  
She came rollin' down the mountain  
by the shack  
For despite the cowboy's urgin  
She remains a local virgin  
Cause she's still as pure as grandpaw's  
applejack.

Along came a city slicker  
Wavin' thousand dollar bills  
Took Nancy in his Packard car  
Away up in the hills  
She stayed up in the mountains  
She stayed up in the mountains  
She stayed up in the mountains all that  
night  
She came home the next morn early  
More a woman than a girlie  
And her pappy kicked the hussy out of  
sight.  
Now she's livin' in the city

Livin' in the city  
Livin' in the city doin' swell  
And her life's all beer and skittles  
And she dines on fancy vittles  
And the West Virginie hills can go to  
hell.  
Along came the depression and the  
slicker lost his pants  
He lost his great big Packard car  
And also little Nance  
Now she's back up in the mountains  
Yes she's back up in the mountains  
Back up in the mountains as of yore  
And the cowboy and the deacon  
Got the thing that they were seekin'  
'Cause she's just another West Virginie  
SWEETHEART.

## PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME

### HONEY

Put your arms around me honey hold  
me tight  
Huddle up and cuddle up with all your  
might  
Oh babe won't you roll them eyes  
Eyes that I just idolize  
When they look at me my heart begins  
to float  
Then it starts a-rockin like a motor boat  
Oh oh I never knew any girl like you.

## THE DESERT SONG

Blue heaven and you and I  
And sand kissing a moonlit sky  
A desert breeze whisp'ring a lullaby  
Only stars above you to see I love you  
Oh give me that night divine  
And let my arms in yours entwine  
The desert song calling, it's voice en-  
thralling  
Will make you mine.

## PRETTY BABY

Ev'rybody loves a baby that's why I'm  
in love with you  
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby  
And I'd like to be your sister, brother,  
dad and mother too  
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby  
Won't you come and let me rock you in  
my cradle of love  
And we'll cuddle all the time  
Oh I want a lovin' baby and it might as  
well be you  
Pretty Baby of mine.

## PENNIES FROM HEAVEN

Everytime it rains it rains pennies from  
heaven  
Don't you know each cloud contains  
pennies from heaven  
You'll find your fortune falling all over  
town  
Be sure that your umbrella is upside  
down  
Trade them for a package of sunshine  
and flowers  
If you want the things you love  
You must have showers  
So when you hear it thunder don't run  
under a tree  
There'll be pennies from heaven  
For you and me.

## SUMMERTIME

Summertime an' the livin' is easy  
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high  
Oh yo' daddy's rich, an yo ma is good  
lookin'  
So hush little baby don' yo cry  
One of these mornings  
You goin' to rise up singin'  
Then you'll spread yo wings an' you'll  
take the sky  
But till that mornin' there's a nothin'  
can harm you  
With a daddy and mammy standin' by.

## EMBRACEABLE YOU

Embrace me  
My sweet embraceable you  
Embrace me  
You irreplaceable you  
Just one look at you  
My heart grew tipsy in me  
You and you alone bring out the gipsy  
in me  
I love all the many charms about you  
Above all  
I want my arms about you  
Don't be a naughty baby  
Come to papa  
Come to papa do  
My sweet embraceable you.

## SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my dear little  
Rose  
She's my steady lady, most everyone  
knows  
And when we are married  
How happy we'll be  
I love sweet Rosie O'Grady  
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

## PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME

Please don't talk about me when I'm  
gone  
Oh honey though our friendship ceases  
from now on  
And listen if you can't say anything  
real nice  
It's better not to talk at all, is my advise  
We're parting, you go your way  
I'll go mine, it's best that we do  
Here's a kiss, I hope that this  
Brings lots of luck to you  
Makes no difference how I carry on  
Remember, please don't talk about me  
when I'm gone.

## YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU

You made me love you  
I didn't wanna do it, I didn't wanna  
do it  
You made me want you  
And all the time you knew it  
I guess you always knew it  
You made me happy sometimes, you  
made me glad  
But there were times dear, you made  
me feel so bad  
You made me sigh for  
I didn't wanna tell you, I didn't wanna  
tell you  
I want some love that's true, yes I do,  
'deed I do, you know I do  
Gimme, gimme what I cry for  
You know you got the brand of kisses  
that I'd die for  
You know you made me love you

## TA-RARA-BOOM-DER-E'

A sweet Tuxedo girl you see  
Queen of swell society  
Fond of fun as fond can be  
When it's on the strict Q T  
I'm not too young, I'm not too old  
Not too timid, not too bold  
Just the kind you'd like to hold  
Just the kind for sport I'm told.

Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-e' Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-e'

Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-e' Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-e'

Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-e' Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-e'

Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-e' Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-e'

I'm a blushing bud of innocence  
Papa says at big expense

Old maids say I have no sense  
Boys declare I'm just immense  
Before my song I do conclude  
I want it strictly understood  
Tho' fond of fun, I'm never rude  
Tho' not too bad I'm not too good.  
(chorus)

## SUNDAY

I'm blue every Monday  
Thinking over Sunday  
That's one day when I'm with you  
It seems that I sigh every Tuesday  
I cry all day Wednesday  
Oh my how I long for you  
And then comes Thursday  
Gee it's long it never goes by  
Friday makes me feel like  
I'm going to die  
And then comes payday  
That's my funday  
I shine all day Sunday  
That's one day when I'm with you.

## THERE'LL BE SOME CHANGES MADE

For there's a change in the weather  
There's a change in the sea  
So from now on there'll be a change in  
me  
My walk will be diff'rent  
My talk and my name  
Nothin' about me is goin' to be the same  
I goin' to change my way of livin'  
If that ain't enough  
Then I'll change the way that I strut my  
stuff  
'Cause nobody wants you when your  
old and gray  
There'll be some changes made today  
There'll be some changes made.

## A CAPITAL SHIP

A capital ship for an ocean trip  
Was the Walloping Window Blind  
No wind that blew dismayed her crew  
Or troubled the captains mind  
The man at the wheel was made to feel  
Contempt for the wildest blow-ow-ow  
Tho' it often appeared when the gale  
had cleared  
That he'd been in his bunk below

Then blow ye winds heigh-o  
A roving I will go  
I'll stay no more on England's shore  
So let the music play-ay-ay  
I'm off on the morning train  
I'll cross the raging main  
I'm off to my love with a boxing glove  
Ten thousand miles away.

The bo'swain's mate was very sedate  
Yet fond of amusement too  
He played hop scotch with the star-  
board watch  
While the captain he tickled the crew  
And the gunner we had was apparently  
mad  
For he sat on the after rai-ai-ail  
And fired salutes with the captains  
boots  
In the teeth of the blooming gale.

(chorus)

All nautical pride we laid aside  
And we ran the vessel ashore  
On the Gulliby Isles where the Poo-poo  
smiles  
And the rubbly Ubduga roar  
And we sat on the edge of a sandy  
ledge  
And shot at the whistling bee-ee-ee  
And the cinnamon bats wore waterproof  
hats

As they dipped in the shiny sea  
(chorus)

## CAN'T YOU HEAR ME CALLIN' CAROLINE

Can't yo' hear me callin' Caroline  
It's mah heart a-callin' dine  
Lordy how I miss yo' gal o' mine  
Wish dat I could kiss yo' Caroline  
Ain't no use now fo' de sun to shine  
Caroline, Caroline  
Can't yo' heah mah lips a sayin'  
Can't you heah mah soul a prayin'  
Can't yo' heah me callin' Caroline.

## WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

When you wore a tulip, a big yellow  
tulip  
And I wore a big red rose  
And when you carressed me  
'Twas then heaven blessed me  
What a blessing no one knows  
You made life cheery, when you called  
me dearie  
'Twas down where the blue grass grows  
Your lips were sweeter than julip  
When you wore a tulip  
And I wore a big red rose.

## IF I HAD MY WAY

If I had my way dear, forever there'd  
be  
A garden of roses for you and for me  
A thousand and one things for you I  
would do  
Just for you, just for you, just for you  
If I had my way dear, you'd never grow  
old  
And sunshine I'd bring every day  
You would reign all alone  
Like a queen on a throne  
If I had my way.

## GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

In the good old summer time  
In the good old summer time  
Strolling down the shady lane  
With your baby mine  
She holds your hand and you hold hers  
And that's a very good sign  
That she's your tootsy-wootsy  
In the good old summertime.

## ST. LOUIS BLUES

I hate to see de' evenin' sun go down  
Hate to see de evenin' sun go down  
Cause my baby she done lef dis town  
Feelin' tomorrow lak ah feel today  
Feel tomorrow lak ah feel today  
I'll pack my trunk an make my get  
away  
St. Louis woman wid her diamon' rings  
Pulls dat man aroun' by her apron  
strings  
'Want for powder an' for store bought  
hair  
De man I love would not gone nowhere  
Got de St. Louis Blues jes as blue as ah  
can be  
Dat man got a heart lak a rock cast in  
the sea  
Or else he would't have gone so far  
from me.

## LADY BE GOOD

Oh sweet and lovely lady be good  
Oh lady be good to me  
I am so awf'ly misunderstood  
So lady be good to me  
Oh please have some pity  
I'm all alone in this big city  
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in  
the wood  
So lady be good to me.

## SOMEBODY ELSE IS TAKING MY PLACE

Somebody else is taking my place  
Somebody else now shares your embr-  
ace  
While I am trying to keep from crying  
You go around with a smile on your  
face  
Little you care for vows that you made  
Little you care how much I have paid  
My heart is aching, my heart is break-  
ing  
For somebody's taking my place.

## SWEET AND LOVELY

Sweet and lovely  
Sweeter than the roses in May  
Sweet and lovely  
Heaven must have sent her my way  
Skies above me  
Never were as blue as her eyes  
And she loves me  
Who would want a sweeter surprise  
When she nestles in my arms so tender-  
ly  
There's a thrill that words cannot ex-  
press  
In my heart a song of love is taunting  
me  
Melody haunting me  
Sweet and lovely  
Sweeter than the roses in May  
And she loves me  
There is nothing more I can say.

## WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE

Wait till the sun shines Nellie  
When the clouds go drifting by  
We will be happy Nellie, don't you sigh  
Down lover's lane we'll wander  
Sweethearts you and I  
Wait till the sun shines Nellie  
Bye and bye.

## OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow

The corn is as high as an elephant's eye  
An' it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky.

Oh what a beautiful mornin'

Oh what a beautiful day

I got a beautiful feelin'

Ev'ry things goin my way.

All the cattle are standing like statues

All the cattle are standing like statues

They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by

But a little brown mav'rick is wakin' her eye.

(chorus)

All the sounds of the earth are like music

All the sounds of the earth are like music

The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree

And a ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me.

(chorus)

## TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

Take me out to the ball game

Take me out to the crowd

Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack

I don't care if I never get back

And I'll root root root for the home team

And if they don't win it's a shame

For it's ONE TWO THREE STRIKES you're out

At the old ball game.

## WRECK OF THE OLD '97

They gave him his orders in Monroe Virginia

Sayin' Steve your way behind time

This is not 38 but it's old 97

You must put her into Spencer on time  
Steve Brookman said to his black greasy fireman

Shovel on a little more coal

And when you cross that white open mountain

You can watch old 97 roll

Now it's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville

And that lines on a three mile grade

'Twas on this grade he lost his airbrakes

You can see what a jump he made

Now he was goin' down the mountain  
Doin' ninety miles an hour

When his whistle broke out into a scream (TOOT TOOT)

They found him in the wreck

With his hand on the Throttle

Scalded to death by the steam

Now you young wives and sweethearts

Take heed to my warnin'

For now and forever more

Never speak harsh words to your sweetheart or husband

He may leave you and never return.

## I'LL GET BY

I'll get by as long as I have you

Tho' there be rain and darkness too

I'll not complain, I'll see it through

Tho' I may be far away it's true

Say what care I dear

I'll get by as long as I have you.

## BLUES IN THE NIGHT

My mamma done tol me when I was in  
knee pants  
My mamma done tol' me son  
A woman'll sweet talk  
And give ya the big eye  
But when the sweet talkin's done  
A woman's a two face, a worrisome  
thing  
Who'll learn ya t' sing the blues in the  
night  
Now the rain's a-fallin hear the train  
a callin  
Whoo-ee (my mama done tol' me)  
Hear dat lonesome whistle  
Blowing 'cross the trestle  
Whoo-ee (my mama done tol' me)  
A whoo-ee duh-whoo-ee  
Ol' clickety clack's a echoin' back  
The blues in the night  
The evenin' breeze'll start the trees to  
cryin'  
And the moon'll hide its light  
When you get the blues in the night  
Take my word the mockin' bird'll sing  
the saddest kind of song  
He knows things are wrong and he's  
right  
From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis  
to St. Joe  
Wherever the four winds blow  
I been in some big town an' heard me  
some big talk  
But there is one thing I know  
A woman's a two face, a worrisome  
thing  
Who'll leave ya to sing the blues in  
the night  
My mama was right there's blues in the  
night.

## EXACTLY LIKE YOU

I know why I've waited, know why  
I've been blue  
Prayed each night for someone exactly  
like you  
Why should we spend money on a  
show or two  
No one does those love scenes exactly  
like you  
You make me feel so grand, I want to  
hand the world to you  
You seem to understand each foolish  
little scheme  
I'm scheming, dream I'm dreaming  
Now I know why mother taught me to  
be true  
She meant me for someone exactly like  
you.

## AS TIME GOES BY

You must remember this  
A kiss is still a kiss  
A sigh is just a sigh  
The fundamental things apply  
As time goes by  
And when two lovers woo  
They still say I love you  
On that you can rely  
No matter what the future brings  
As time goes by  
Moonlight and love songs never out of  
date  
Hearts full of passion jealousy and  
hate  
Woman needs man and man must have  
his mate  
That no one can deny  
It's still the same old story  
A fight for love and glory  
A case of do or die  
The world will always welcome lovers  
As time goes by.

## PLAY FIDDLE PLAY

Play fiddle play, play my loved one a melody  
Sing to my love while the stars swing above  
Play fiddle play, play my loved one a rhapsody  
Play on the strings of her heart  
The camp-fires are gleaming as red as the sun  
And my heart keeps dreaming, just dreaming of one  
So softly croon  
While the moon weaves our two hearts in harmony  
Play fiddle play to my love.

## MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND

Meet me tonight in dreamland  
Under the silv'ry moon  
Meet me tonight in dreamland  
Where love's sweet roses bloom  
Come with your love-light gleaming  
In your dear eyes of blue  
Meet me tonight in dreamland, sweet dreamy dreamland  
There let my dreams come true.

## ALL OF ME

All of me  
Why not take all of me  
Can't you see  
I'm no good without you  
Take my lips  
I want to lose them  
Take my arms I'll never use them  
Your goodbye  
Left me with eyes that cry  
How can I  
Go on dear without you  
You took the part  
That once was my heart  
So why not take all of me.

## MOUNTAIN DEW

My brother Bill's got a still on the hill  
Where he runs off a gallon or two  
And the buzzards in the sky  
Get so drunk they can't fly  
Just from breathin' that good old mountain dew.

Oh they call it that old mountain dew dew, dew  
And them that refuse it are few  
Oh I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug  
With that good old mountain dew.

Now my uncle Mort he is sawed off and short  
He don't measure over four foot two  
But if you give him a pint  
He will feel like a giant  
Just from drinkin' that good old mountain dew.

(chorus)

There's an old hollar tree down the road here from me  
Where you lay down a dollar or two  
Then you go 'round the bend  
And when you come back again  
There's a jug of that good old mountain dew.

(chorus)

The Preacher rode by with his high hat and tie  
And he said his wife had the flu  
So he bought her a pint  
And she'll be all right  
Just from drinkin' that good old mountain dew.

(chorus)

My sister June bought some Paris perfume  
That had a sweet smellin' phew  
But much to her surprise  
When she had it analyzed  
It was only that good old mountain dew.

(chorus)

## HINKEY DINKEY PARLEE VOUS

Mademoiselle from Armentieres  
Parley voo  
Mademoiselle from Armentieres.  
Parley voo  
Mademoiselle from Armentieres  
Hasn't been hugged for forty years  
Hinky dinky parley voo.

Farmer have you a daughter fair  
Parley voo  
Farmer have you a daughter fair  
Parley voo  
Farmer have you a daughter fair  
Who washes the family underwear  
Hinky dinky parley voo.

Oh the French girl has a figure fair  
Parley voo  
The French girl has a figure fair  
Parley voo  
The French girl has a figure fair  
And we would like to see it bare  
Hinky dinky parley voo.

Oh the first Marine went over the top  
Parley voo  
The second Marine he did not stop  
Parley voo  
The third Marine he stayed behind  
To kiss the women and drink the wine  
Hinky dinky parley voo.

Oh the Army's gonna win the war  
Parley voo  
Oh the Army's gonna win the war  
Parley voo  
The Army's gonna win the war  
So what the hell are we fightin' for  
Hinky dinky parley voo.

Mademoiselle from gay Paree  
Parley voo  
Mademoiselle from gay Paree  
Parley voo  
She has a kid named after me

I'll bet he wonders who father can be  
Hinky dinky parley voo.

If you have another verse lead off.

## THESE FOOLISH THINGS

A cigarette that bears a lipsticks traces  
An airline ticket to romantic places  
And still my heart has wings  
These foolish things remind me of you  
A tinkling piano in the next apartment  
Those stumbling words that told you  
    what my heart meant  
A fair grounds painted swings  
These foolish things remind me of you  
You came, you saw, you conquered me  
When you did that to me  
I knew somehow this had to be  
The winds of March that make my heart  
    a dancer  
A telephone that rings but who's to  
    answer  
Oh how the ghost of you clings  
These foolish things remind me of you.

## JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS

It was just one of those things  
Just one of those crazy flings  
One of those bells that now and then  
    rings  
Just one of those things  
It was just one of those nights  
Just one of those fabulous flights  
A trip to the moon on gossamer wings  
Just one of those things  
If we'd thought a bit of the end of it  
When we started painting the town  
We'd have been aware that our love  
    affair  
Was too hot not to cool down  
So goodbye dear and amen  
Here's hoping we meet now and then  
It was great fun, but it was just one of  
    those things.

## ABDUL THE BULBUL AMEER

The sons of the Prophet were hardy  
and bold  
And quite unaccustomed to fear  
But the bravest by far in the ranks of  
the Shah  
Was Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

When the wanted a man to encourage  
the van  
Or harrass the foe from the rear  
Storm fort of redoubt, you had only  
to shout  
For Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

There were heroes a plenty and well  
known to fame  
In the ranks that were led by the Czar  
But the best known of all was a man  
by the name  
Of Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

He could imitate Irving, play poker  
and pool  
And strum on the Spanish guitar  
In fact quite the cream of the Muscovite  
team  
Was Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

One day this bold Russian shouldered  
his gun  
And with his most truculent sneer  
Was looking for fun when he happened  
to run  
Upon Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

Said Abdul, young man has your life  
been so dull  
That you now wish to end your career  
Vile infidel know you have trod on the  
toe  
Of Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.  
So take your last look at this cool shady  
nook

And send your regrets to the Czar  
By which I imply you are going to die  
Count Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

Said Ivan, my friend your remarks in  
the end  
Will avail you but little I fear  
For you ne'er will survive to repeat  
them alive  
Mr. Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

Then this bold Mameluke drew his  
trusty skibouk  
With a cry of Allah Akbar  
And with murderous intent he ferociously  
went  
For Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

They fought all that night 'neath the  
pale yellow light  
And the din was heard from afar  
And huge multitudes came, so great  
was the fame  
Of Abdul and Ivan Skavar.  
They parried and thrust, they side  
stepped and cussed  
Of blood they spilled a great part  
The philologist blokes  
Who seldom crack jokes  
Say hash was first made on that spot.

As Abdul's long knife was extracting  
the life  
In fact as he shouted Huzzah!  
He felt himself struck by that wily  
Calmuck  
Count Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

The Sultan rode up the disturbance to  
quell  
Expecting the victor to cheer  
But he only drew nigh to hear the last  
sigh  
Of Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.  
Czar Petrovitch too in his uniform blue

Rode up in his new crested car  
He arrived just in time to exchange a  
last line  
With Ivan Petrusky Skavar

There's a tomb rises up where the Dan-  
ube doth roll  
And graved there in characters clear  
Is stranger when passing, oh pray for  
the soul  
Of Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

A splash in the Black Sea one dark  
moonless night  
Caused ripples to spread wide and far  
It was made by a sack fitting close to  
the back  
Of Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

A Muscovite maiden her lone vigil  
keeps  
'Neath the light of the pale polar star  
And the name that she murmurs so oft  
as she weeps  
Is Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

### WHY DO I LOVE YOU

Why do I love you, why do you love me  
Why should there be two happy as we  
Can you see the why or where for  
I should be the one you care for  
You're a lucky girl, I am lucky too  
All our dreams of joy seem to come true  
Maybe that's because you love me  
Maybe that's why I love you.

### 'SWONDERFUL

'Swonderful, 'smarvelous  
You should care for me  
'Sawful nice, 'Sparadise  
'Swhat I love to see  
You've made my life so glamorous  
You can't blame me for feelin' amorous  
Oh 'swonderful, 'smarvelous  
That you should care for me.

### THE GLOW-WORM

Shine little glow-worm, glimmer  
(glimmer)

Shine little glow-worm, glimmer  
(glimmer)

Lead us lest too far we wander  
Love's sweet voice is calling yonder  
Shine little glow-worm glimmer  
(glimmer)

Shine little glow-worm glimmer  
(glimmer)

Light the path, below, above  
And lead us on to love.

Glow little glow-worm, fly of fire  
Glow like an incandescent wire  
Glow for the female of the specie  
Turn on the AC and the DC  
This night could use a little brightnin'  
Light up you little ol' bug of lightnin'  
When you gotta glow, you gotta glow  
Glow little glow-worm glow.

Glow little glow-worm, glow and  
glimmer

Swim thru the sea of night, little swim-  
mer

Thou aeronautical Boll Weevil  
Illuminate yon woods primeval  
See how the shadows deep and darken  
You and your chick should get to  
sparkin'

I got a gal that I love so  
Glow little glow-worm glow

Glow little glow-worm, turn the key on  
You are equipped with tail light neon  
You gotta cute vest pocket Mazda  
Which you can make both slow or fazda  
I don't know who you took a shine to  
Or who you're out to make a sign to  
I got a gal that I love so  
Glow little glow-worm

## SHANTY TOWN

It's only a shanty in old Shanty Town  
The roof is so slanty it touches the  
ground  
But my tumbled down shack  
By an old railroad track  
Like a millionaire's mansion  
Is calling me back  
I'd give up a palace if I were a king  
It's more than a palace it's my every-  
thing  
There's a queen waiting there with a  
silvery crown  
In a shanty in old Shanty Town.  
There's a shanty in the town  
On a little plot of ground  
Where the green grass grows all 'round  
all 'round  
The roof is so worn, so badly torn  
That it tumbles to the ground  
It's a little old shack, and it sits way  
back  
'Bout twenty-five feet from the railroad  
track  
Lingers on my mind most of the time.  
time  
Keeps callin' me back to my little old  
shack  
Feel just as sassy as Haile Selasse  
If I were a king, 'twouldn't mean a  
thing  
Put my boots on tall, read the writin' on  
the wall  
And it wouldn't mean a thing, not a  
gosh darned thing  
There's a queen waiting there in her  
rockin chair  
Blowin' her top on some gator beer  
Lookin' all around and a truckin' on  
down  
How I want to go back to my Shanty  
Town.

## SEPTEMBER SONG

Oh it's a long long while from May to  
December  
But the days grow short when you  
reach September  
When the autumn weather turns the  
leaves to flame  
One hasn't got time for the waiting game  
Oh the days dwindle down to a pre-  
cious few  
September, November  
And these few precious days I'll spend  
with you  
These precious days I'll spend with you.

## ALL THE THINGS YOU ARE

You are the promised kiss of spring-  
time  
That makes the lonely winter seem long  
You are the breathless hush of evening  
That trembles on the brink of a  
lovely song  
You are the angel glow that lights a  
star  
The dearest things I know are what you  
are  
Some day my happy arms will hold you  
And someday I'll know that moment  
divine  
When all the things you are, are mine.

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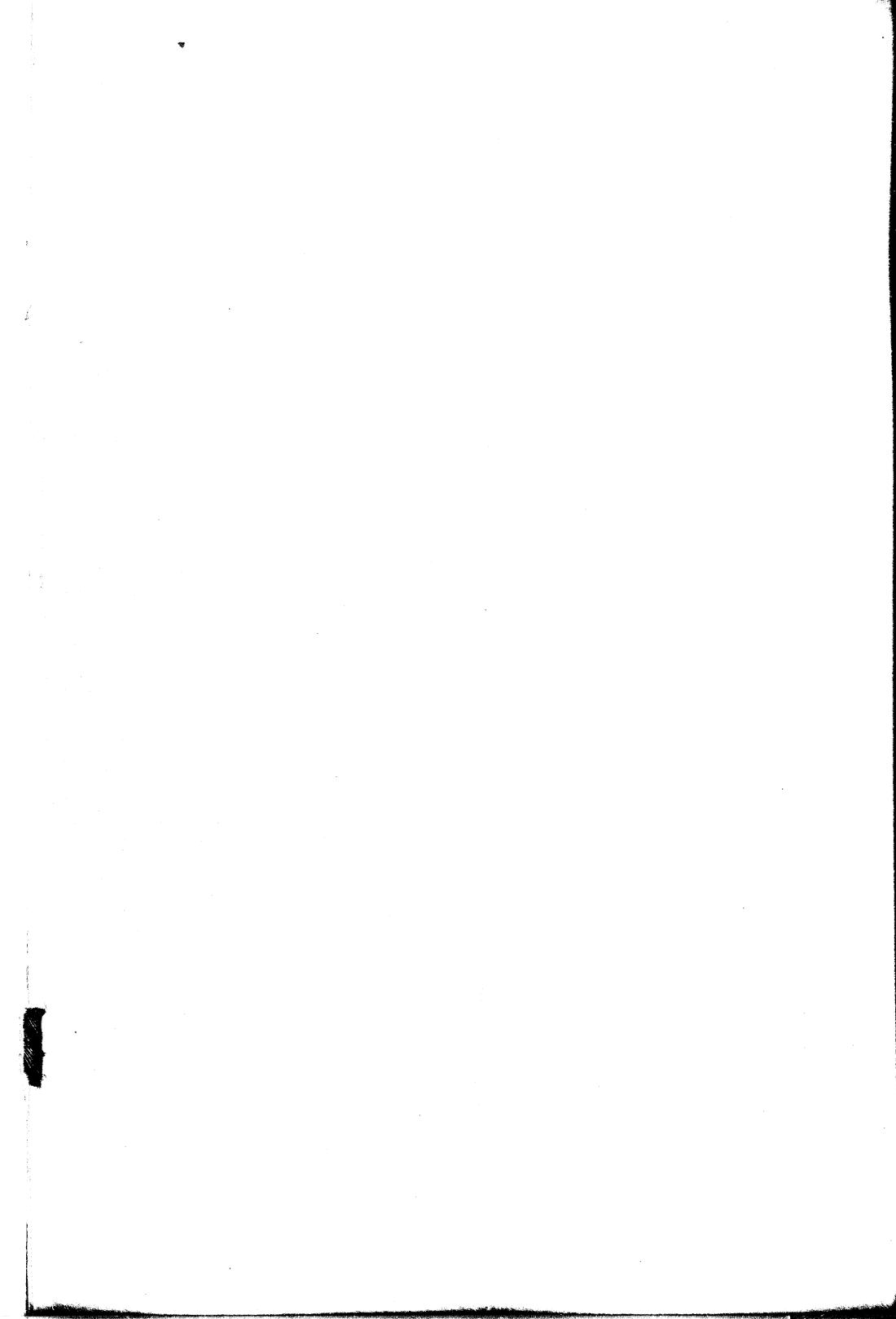
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